

THE NAPANEE

Vol. LIII] No 33 - E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA - FRIDAY

THE DOMINION BANK

SIR EDMUND B. OSLER, M.P., PRESIDENT. W. D. MATTHEWS, VICE-PRESIDENT.
C. A. BOGERT, General Manager.

Capital Paid up - \$5,400,000.00. Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits - \$7,100,000.00.

You Can Start a Savings Account

with \$1.00. It is not necessary for you to wait until you have a large sum of money. An account can be opened with \$1.00 and more on which interest is compounded twice a year.

NAPANEE BRANCH: G. P. REIFFENSTEIN, Manager.

MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

Capital Paid up.....\$7,000,000
Ret and Undivided Profits... 7,248,134
Total Deposits59,256,044
Total Assets.....83,120,741

Savings Bank Department.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received and interest at best current rate paid.
Farmers' Business Solicited and General Banking Business transacted.

Napanee Branch, E. R. CHECKLEY Mgr.

Yarker Branch, L. B. SHOREY, Mgr.

RURAL SCHOOL FALL FAIRS.

The Ontario Department of Agriculture have arranged to hold six Rural School Fall Fairs in this County. Each fair will be confined to a township, and only the school children in that township allowed to compete. Prize lists are now being drawn up. Merchants, bankers, and professional men desiring to donate specials in cash or goods for the school children are requested to inform Mr. G. B. Curran or Mr. C. A. Trigillus, of the Agricultural Office, so that the specials may be printed in the prize lists. It is confidently expected that each of the 1914 School Children's Fairs will be equally as successful as the first fair held at Adolphustown last year. Full announcements of dates will be announced later.

CHIROPRACTIC

If you are sick and wish to get well have the nervous system put to rights and nature will do the rest.

Try Chiropractic, the natural method of relieving sickness and pain.

DR. G. C. ALBRIGHT,
CHIROPRACTOR

In Napanee Tuesday and Saturday of each week, at the home of Miss Anderson, Thomas Street, near Centre Street.

NOTICE.

Form 9, Section 17

Notice is hereby given that a Court will be held pursuant to the Ontario Voters' Lists Act by His Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Lennox and Addington, at the Town Hall, Bath, on TUESDAY, JULY THE 21st, 1914, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to hear and determine complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of Bath for 1914.

E. P. SHEPHERD,

Clerk of the Village of Bath

Dated at Bath, July 6th, 1914.

Paul's

TAMWORTH AND DENBIGH EXAMS

Following is a list of the names of the candidates who were successful at the recent Junior High School Entrance Examinations at Tamworth and at Denbigh? Certificates have been sent to all successful candidates and a statement of marks to those who failed.

TAMWORTH.

Kathleen Barnes, (honors), Aileen Dillon, Vincent Dillon, Mildred Ehret, Thomas Harrison, Birdie Irving, Daniel Kidd, Birdie Lacey, Hannah Lacey, Anna McKeown, Beryl Milligan, Vincent Quinn, Isobel Stinson, Muriel Taylor, Irene Whalen, Sarah Williams, Dora Vaneh.

DENBIGH.

Freida Both, Samuel Both, Harold Chatson, Emily Cowan, Andrew Ready, Cora L. Stein, Willie Wagar.

See Ansco Cameras at Hooper's-Special agent.

I. O. D. E.

Arriving last week, too late for publication, an invitation was received from the Lundy's Lane Historical Society, for the Regent and members of the United Empire Loyalist Chapter, I.O.D.E., requesting the honor of their presence at the celebration of the One Hundredth Anniversary of the Battle of Lundy's Lane, on Saturday, July 25th, 1914, at 2 o'clock, on the Battlefield, Niagara Falls, Canada.

The President's and Secretary's names, John H. Jackson, C.E., and R. W. Geary, respectively appearing at the bottom of the invitation.

A very attractive programme was enclosed, which reads as follows:

All school children are to assemble at the reception booth corner Main and Ferry streets at 1.45 p.m., when they will be assigned to position for the ceremonies.

Procession will be formed at the Armoury, Victoria and Armoury Avenues, under the command of Lt. Col. Fred W. Hill, commanding 44th regiment.

The Military and other bodies will assemble at the Armoury at 1.30 p.m., and will be assigned to positions.

ORDER OF PROCESSION.

1. Military contingents representing all branches of the Canadian Service in order of march as directed, accompanied by the 19th Regiment Band.
2. Veteran Association of Ontario.
3. Chiefs of Six Nations and other Indians.
4. Niagara Falls C. I. Cadets.
5. Citizens Band of Niagara Falls, Ontario.
6. Ontario Historical Society.
7. His Worship Mayor O. E. Dores and Board of Aldermen, of Niagara Falls, Ontario.
8. United Empire Loyalists Association, of Canada.
9. His Honor Mayor Wm. Laughlin and the Common Council of Niagara

Firemen's Excursion to Lindsay

The Napanee Fire Brigade have just completed arrangements for an excursion to Lindsay on Thursday,

JULY 30th, 1914

The excursion will go by Canadian Northern Railway, the train leaving Napanee at 5.55 a.m., and return will leave Lindsay at 8 p.m.

The Napanee Citizens' Band will with the excursion.

Gananoque, Napanee, Deseront, Belleville, and Trenton Fire Brigades and Bands will travel by this excursion.

From Napanee \$2.8

Special train both ways.
For full particulars see large bill

ARMY WORM IS HER

The army worm is here. A severe outbreak has occurred in Lennox county. It has appeared in Richmond on the farm of Wm. Herring, where it injured corn, barley and oats. It was reported on the Brisco farm, Ernestown township, and a person examination showed barley badly damaged. The worst outbreak is also the Bay of Quinte shore, from Bath, Adolphustown. One seven acre field of wheat was stripped clean of leaves. The army worms then left and attacked a neighboring corn field belonging to Mr. Fred Sills. When moving a wagon was driven up to lane and the wheels killed thousands the army worms and became great and slippery. Another outbreak was found by the writer on the farm of Isaac Asselstine, Hawley.

REMEDIES.

The army worm can be poisoned by spraying a crop with Paris Green any poison. However, this cannot be done on crops such as hay or straw. The worms feed towards evening at night, and if numerous on the ground can be poisoned by using Poisoned Bran Mash.

Bran—50 lbs.
Paris Green—1 lb.
Molasses—2 qts.
Water.

Mix the Bran and Paris Green dry, and moisten slightly with water and molasses. A handful of this mixture is placed on the ground every few feet where the worms are feeding about 6 o'clock in the evening. The worms will poison themselves.

The Army Worm has no buzz on its skin and chickens will eat them. Blackbirds will also eat the army worm, and if flocks of black birds appear do not shoot them.

LIFE HISTORY.

IMPORTED GARDEN SEEDS

At Wholesale Prices.

Also Poultry Supplies

Raw Furs

Always Wanted at

SYMINGTON'S

It's a Pleasure to Cook Meals

even in these hot days with a

Dangler Oil

It's a Pleasure to Cook Meals

even in these hot days with a

Dangler Oil Stove

NO ODOUR
EASILY OPERATED,
ABSOLUTELY SAFE.

2, 3, or 4 Holes, with Glass Front Oven.

If you want the Best you want a DANGLER.

For Sale only by

M. S. MADOLE,

Napanee's Leading Hardware Store.
Phone, 18

County of Lennox and Addington, at the Town Hall, Bath, on TUESDAY, JULY THE 21st, 1914, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to hear and determine complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of Bath for 1914.

E. P. SHEPHERD,

Clerk of the Village of Bath

Dated at Bath, July 6th, 1914.

Paul's Bookstore

During the next six weeks I shall be travelling for The Watson Foster Co., Montreal, manufacturers of wallpaper.

I shall have special facilities in the various cities and towns visited to study the latest designs and treatment of the walls of homes, and shall also be in a position to secure the newest and most up-to-the-minute goods. During next season I expect to more fully than ever specialize in this line, and shall be able to offer suggestions to anyone needing paper.

During my absence I expect every account due me will be paid. We shall need the money.

Bring it in to

Paul's Bookstore.



The Time

to attend to eye troubles is when you first notice a failure in vision. In reading you first notice it. Don't neglect it.

The Place

and the best place to have your eyes attended to is at SMITH'S. Every modern convenience for prompt and accurate optical work.

The Glasses

Our advice is buy the best. You get satisfaction, and satisfaction is worth much.



Plymouth Binder Twine, Gold Medal and Silver Sheaf brands at BOYLE & SON'S.

Mr. Ed. Leveque's shoe store in Deseronto was gutted by fire on Wednesday night.

Cut flowers, funeral and wedding designs, fresh from Dale estate greenhouses at The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper.

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat
A Candy Bowl Laxative.

- an Organ of the Canadian Service in order of march as directed, accompanied by the 19th Regiment Band.
2. Veteran Association of Ontario.
3. Chiefs of Six Nations and other Indians.
4. Niagara Falls C. I. Cadets.
5. Citizens Band of Niagara Falls, Ontario.
6. Ontario Historical Society.
7. His Worship Mayor O. E. Dore and Board of Aldermen, of Niagara Falls, Ontario.
8. United Empire Loyalists Association, of Canada.
9. His Honor Mayor Wm. Laughlin and the Common Council of Niagara Falls, N.Y.
10. The Niagara Frontier Historical Society of Niagara Falls, N.Y.
11. Historical and Patriotic Societies of both nations.
12. City and County School Boards.
13. Centenary Peace Celebration Committees of Niagara Falls, Ont., and Niagara Falls, N.Y.
14. Civic and Fraternal Societies.
15. Citizens—British and American.
16. Lundy's Lane Historical Society.

Procession will move at 2 o'clock sharp. On arrival at the monument on the Battlefield the ceremonies will be opened by:

1. Invocation—Rev. Andrew D. Robb.
2. Address of welcome—Mayor O. E. Dore.
3. Address—His Honor Sir John M. Gibson, Lt.-Governor of Ontario, Col. the Hon. Sam Hughes, Minister of Militia and Defence.
4. "The Maple Leaf Forever" sung by the school children.
5. Historical Decoration of the monument and graves of those who fell in the battle by a committee of twelve Canadian and American young ladies.

NIAGARA FALLS, ONTARIO.

Miss Grace Geary.
Miss Verena Tybach.
Miss Gertrude Lundy.
Miss Catherine Butters.
Miss Marguerite Morse.
Miss Winnifred Olmstead.

NIAGARA FALLS, N.Y.

Miss Helen Kammerer.
Miss Leah Turney.
Miss Margaret Cain.
Miss Mattie McGahey.
Miss Hazel Hulls.
Miss Marion Debeaux.

during which the Military Band will play "Abide With Me."

6. Patriotic and Historical address by Dr. Alexander Fraser, F.R.S.C., Provincial Archivist of Ontario; Hon. Peter A. Porter, N. Tonawanda, N.Y., Mr. Clarence M. Warner, Pres. Ontario Historical Society; Mr. George D. Emerson, Buffalo, N.Y.; Dr. Jas. H. Coyne, F.R.S.C., St. Thomas, Ont.; Col. Fred McQueen will recite Duncan Campbell Scott's poem, "The Battle of Lundy's Lane"; Mr. Frank H. Severance, Secretary Buffalo Historical Society; Chief Hill, of the Six Nations; Rev. Dr. Wm. Wallis, of Niagara Falls, Ontario, and others.

7. Presentation of Commemorative medals to the distinguished guests, by R. W. Geary, President Lundy's Lane Historical Society.

There will be an exhibit of military relics of the Battle of Lundy's Lane. Domestic relics of the U.E.L., and early settlers near the monument.

The publications of the society, commemorative medals and badges, will be on sale at convenient places for any who desire to get them.

W. H. ARISON,
Chairman Celebration Committee.

R. W. GEARY,
President.

JOHN H. JACKSON, C.E.,
Sec.-Treas.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

See Anco Cameras at Hooper's—Special agent.

Paris Green—1 lb.

Molasses—2 qts.

Water.

Mix the Bran and Paris Green dry, and moisten slightly with water and molasses. A handful of this mixture is placed on the ground every few feet where the worms are fed about 6 o'clock in the evening. It will poison chickens, so in.

The Army Worm has no harm on skin and chickens will eat the Blackbirds will also eat the army worm, and if flocks of black birds appear do not shoot them.

LIFE HISTORY.

The Army Worm moth hatches June, and lays its yellowish eggs grain leaves covering them with thin layer of glue. One moth may lay from 700 to 1000 eggs. The egg hatch in 10 days. The myriads young army worms feed where they are hatched until the food supply exhausted, and then an army worms move on to other fields. It explains why grain fields have been almost destroyed before the farmer knew they had the army worm.

The Army Worms feed for 3 or 4 weeks, when they enter the ground and transform to pupa. This is the resting stage. In about 2 weeks the moths emerge from the pupa, and lay eggs which result in a second brood of army worms in September.

This second brood rarely does much damage, as the parasites of the army worm have it in check by that time. The Tachina flies lay from 12 to 15 eggs upon the back of the worm, and the maggots enter the body of the army worm and absorb the juice causing the army worm to dry up. The predaceous ground beetles destroy the army worms when they are hidden under stones or sods during the day.

All persons suffering from the attacks of the army worm are requested to report to Mr. G. B. Curran, Agricultural Office, Napanee, Ontario.

Cleaning Velvet Ribbon.

To clean velvet ribbon, first brush thoroughly with fine velvet brush. Dampen the right side lightly with clear water. Tack or pin the ribbon over space from table to chair with wrong side up. Iron with medium T iron on wrong side until dry. The wrinkles will disappear, the crumpled edges straighten out and the pile freshen and stand up like new.

GRETNA.

Blueberries are ripening but drying up owing to the dry weather. Rain is badly needed as it would help the late grain, corn, etc. Pray some.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Garrat, of Vancouver, B. C., are visiting Mrs. Garrat's sister, Mrs. C. Mellow.

Miss Jessie Sills left on Friday Lakeland where she is the guest Miss Ada Payne.

Miss Lizzie Sills is visiting at Halesley.

Mr. and Mrs. Kellar and little of Deseronto, spent Sunday with brother, Jas. Kellar.

Five out of six pupils who tried entrance exams. at Napanee, were successful. We extend our congratulations to both pupils and teach also to our N. C. I. pupils, who pass their promotion exams, with honor. Marion and Muriel Walmsley spent Sunday in Napanee with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Graham.

No Express next week

Texas fly oil for cattle at Hooper's Napanee's Largest Drug Store.

The best in paint oil. English white lead varnishes and window glass. The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper.

Fred A. Perry

All accounts now due must be settled by cash or note within thirty days, if not will be placed in other hands for collection. One per cent. interest per month added to all past due accounts.

The very best Flours all guaranteed at the same old low prices.

No order too small or too large to receive our prompt and careful attention.

Frost Fencing and Gates,—Coiled and Baling Wire on hand and guaranteed the best.

I want your Oats, Barley, Buckwheat, Wheat, Peas, Rye, Potatoes, Hay and Straw.

Be sure you see me before you buy or sell and profit thereby.

A couple of choice farms for sale.

Also pleasant, cosy rooms and apartments with steam heat, hot and cold water. Electric light and gas for cooking, to rent cheap.

Write or Phone, using Bell or Ernestown Rural Lines.

FRED. A. PERRY,
DUNDAS STREET.
Opposite Campbell House.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

NANEE EXPRESS

50c Box of Fresh
Assorted Chocolates
37 cents.

The Napanee
Drug Company.
The Store with the Yellow
Front.

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

CANADA—FRIDAY, JULY 24th, 1914

Firemen's Excursion to Lindsay

The Napanee Fire Brigade have just completed arrangements for an excursion to Lindsay on Thursday,

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From Napanee \$2.80

Special train both ways.
For full particulars see large bills.

ARMY WORM IS HERE

The army worm is here. A severe outbreak has occurred in Lennox County. It has appeared in Richmond on the farm of Wm. Herrington where it injured corn, barley and oats. It was reported on the Brisco farm, nesttown township, and a personal examination showed barley badly damaged. The worst outbreak is along Bay of Quinte shore from Bath to Olphinstown. One seven acre field wheat was stripped clean of leaves. The army worms then left and attacked a neighboring corn field belonging to Mr. Fred Sills. When driving a wagon was driven up the field and the wheels killed thousands of army worms and became greasy and slippery. Another outbreak was reported by the writer on the farm of Mac Asselstine, Hawley.

REMEDIES

The army worm can be poisoned by spraying a crop with Paris Green or any poison. However, this cannot be done on crops such as hay or straw. The worms feed towards evening and at night, and if numerous on the ground can be poisoned by using poisoned Bran Mash.

Bran—50 lbs.
Paris Green—1 lb.
Molasses—2 qts.
Water.

Mix the Bran and Paris Green up with water, and moisten slightly with water and molasses. A handful of this mixture is placed on the ground every six feet where the worms are feeding out at 6 o'clock in the evening. This will poison chickens.

The Army Worm has no fuz on its legs and chickens will eat them. The ackbirds will also eat the army worm, and if flocks of black birds appear do not shoot them.

LIFE HISTORY.

TOWN COUNCIL.

Council Chamber,
July 20th, 1914.

Council met in regular session on Monday evening, Mayor Alexander in the chair.

Present—Reeve Denison and Councillors Walters, Wiseman, Waller, Dickinson.

The minutes of the last regular session were read and confirmed.

A communication was read from Chas. Loucks, secretary of the Fire Company, asking the council for a grant of \$50 to assist them in taking the Citizens' Band to Lindsay.

Laid on the table until later in the evening.

A communication was read from the Canadian Northern Railway System enclosing a plan of the proposed location of their station on the main line of the C.N.R. The location, according to the plan presented, will be 600 feet west of the diamond, where the C.N.R. and G.T.R., now cross. The communication asked that the council acknowledge receipt of communication and plan of location.

On motion of Councillors Walters and Wiseman the clerk was instructed to acknowledge receipt of communication and plan, and that the said plan be laid on the table for further discussion.

A communication was read from The Harvey Manufacturing Supply and Manufacturing Co., re inducements for locating a manufacturing concern in our town.

On motion of Councillors Wiseman and Denison the clerk was instructed to write for further information, at the same time stating that Napanee will give liberal inducements to manufacturers locating here.

Coun. Dickinson, chairman of Fire, Water and Light Committee, reported that on investigation he found that Mr. Geo. Stevens had been engaged as engineer for the fire engine on December 1st 1913.

Moved by Coun. Dickinson, seconded by Coun. Wiseman, that Mr. Geo. Stevens be paid his salary for the month of December, 1913. Carried.

The Streets Committee reported that they had given permission for a cement walk to be laid down on the south side of Mill street in front of the property of Mr. C. A. Graham. Also that they recommended the building of a cement walk on the south side of Mill street, from T. G. Carscallen's undertaking rooms east to Mr. Alpine Woods' property and that a cement crossing be laid down connecting the new proposed walk and the one on the north side of Mill street at the eastern end.

A by-law respecting the payment of taxes was passed. Taxes are payable on August 1st. A discount of two per cent will be given on all taxes paid on or before September 1st. 5 per cent will be added on all taxes remaining unpaid on and after November 1st.

Moved by Coun. Dickinson, seconded by Reeve Denison, that a committee composed of Mayor Alexander, Reeve Denison and Councillors Waller, Wiseman and Walters have power to act upon the application of the

AUTO AND MOTOR BOAT SUPPLIES

We carry a complete line of all Motor supplies including

**Gasoline,
Polarine Oil,
Mobiloil Oil,
Autolene Oil,
Packard Oil,
Neatsfoot Oil,
Goodrich Tires,**

**Independent Tires,
Pullman Tires,
Simplex Tubes,
All types Spark Plugs,
Batteries,
Pumps,
Electrical Supplies.**

Fairbanks Morse Marine and Stationary Engines and Pumping Outfits.

Lennox Automobile & Motor Boat Co.,

Agents for "OVERLAND" Cars.

GARAGE—Mill street, old Rock Drill Building.

DR. C. E. WILSON
PHYSICIAN.

Hours of Consultation :

11 a. m. to 1 p. m. ; 3 p. m. to 5 p. m. ;
7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

G. F. RUTTAN, K. C.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

Office—Merchants Bank Chambers, Napanee.
Money to loan.

Telephones—Office 23, Residence 132.

Dr. J. P. Campbell

Graduate with honor standing Toronto University.

Physician, Surgeon and Accoucher.

(Successor to late Dr. Ward.)

First St., Napanee. Phone 60. 40

H. W. SMITH

(Successor to W. D. MacCormack)

Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College,
B. V. Sc., of Toronto University.

OFFICE—Centre Street.

Phone 61.

34

A. S. ASHLEY,

DENTIST

Rooms over Northern Crown Bank.
20-2m

FOR SALE—Seed Store, on Dundas Street, also Store House and Fruit Evaporator, foot of West Street, apply to THOS. SYMINGTON, Owner, Napanee, Ont. 42f

LOST—On Saturday evening last, between Frank Perry's grocery and the Royal Hotel, three \$10 bills and a one. Finder please leave at Express Printing Office and receive reward.

FOR SALE—Residence of H. B. Sherwood, on Picty Hill; and the three building lots west of residence—one corner lot and two intermediate ones. Apply at residence. H. B. SHERWOOD. 23f

FARM FOR SALE—75 or 80 acres.

DOXSEE & CO.

**Wed. Mid-Summer
Sale Now On**

All Trimmed Hats at less than half price.
Untrimmed Shapes in colors at 50c. each.

Regular price from \$1.50 to \$3.50.

BLOUSES

Fine White Cotton Voile Blouses, in popular styles. Open front, kimono sleeves. Daintily trimmed and well made, at reduced prices to clear.

GLOVES

We still have a few pairs of Silk and Lisle Gloves in black and colors, from 50c to \$1.00.

Sale Price, 25c.

The Leading Millinery House

ICE

The season for Ice is now here. We are prepared to supply all demands. Private house rates are :—

\$1.75 and \$2.00 per month

For 15 lbs. of Ice Daily.

classes—2 qts. ter.
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A by-law respecting the payment of taxes was passed. Taxes are payable on August 1st. A discount of two per cent will be given on all taxes paid on or before September 1st. 5 per cent will be added on all taxes remaining unpaid on and after November 1st.

Moved by Coun. Dickinson, seconded by Reeve, Denison, that a committee composed of Mayor Alexander, Reeve Denison and Councillors Waller, Wiseman and Walters have power to act upon the application of the C.N.R. and also to have power to make such arrangement as are necessary to present the town's claim before the Board of Railway Commissioners.

On motion of Councillors Walters and Waller a grant of \$50 was made to the Fire Brigade to aid them in taking the Citizens Band to Lindsay.

On motion of Councillors Dickinson and Walters it was decided that Napanee's civic holiday would be the second Wednesday in August.

On motion it was decided that the Collector be allowed to return his 1913 roll with the unpaid taxes thereon.

ACCOUNTS.

The following accounts were ordered paid:

Police magistrate.....	\$ 35 20
W. A. Grange.....	12 50
Hamilton Stencil Co.....	4 25
T. Symington.....	1 50
Collector's bond.....	37 50
Boyle & Son.....	10 85
J. G. Fennell.....	13 35
Council adjourned.	

Next Week is Holiday Week

As is customary from year to year the employees of the Napanee Express will take next week as their holiday week. Although no paper will be issued our Job Department will be open and all work entrusted to us will receive our usual prompt attention.

ODESSA.

A number of boys have been camping this week.

Miss L. McFadden, of Indianapolis, is spending a few holidays in Odessa.

Miss R. W. Anglin has returned after a short visit with friends in Greenbush.

Messrs. G. and C. Marlow at their uncle's, B. Toomey's.

H. M. Davy and family, Toronto, are spending their vacation at his father's.

Rev. J. M. Shaver, Fort William, conducted the evening service in the Methodist church on Sunday last.

A. E. Timmerman spent Sunday with his son in Belleville.

Mrs. F. G. Scott and son, of Montreal, with her father, Isaac Fraser.

Miss Rae Amey spent the previous week at E. S. Parrott's.

The band expects to have its annual excursion in a couple of weeks to the Thousand Park.

Miss Leita Shane, Messrs. H. Laughlin and Percy Valentine spent Sunday evening with Miss Leita Simpson's.

Miss Elsie Morrison is visiting friends in Morven.

Messrs. Rezi and Albert Hartman and Mrs. F. Reynolds were called to the bedside of her sister, Mrs. Rice, in Dresden, who is not expected to live.

Miss Laura Fraser is visiting friends in Brockville.

George Staggs spent Saturday evening in Odessa.

The bank inspector visited the Northern Crown last Saturday.

Mrs. Morley Simpson is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. E. Kellar.

Rooms over Northern Crown Bank, 20-2m

FOR SALE — Seed Store, on Dundas Street, also Store House and Fruit Evaporator, foot of West Street, apply to THOS. SYMINGTON, Owner, Napanee, Ont. 421f

LOST—On Saturday evening last, between Frank Perry's grocery and the Royal Hotel, three \$10 bills and a one. Finder please leave at Express Printing Office and receive reward.

FOR SALE—Residence of H. B. Sherwood, on Piety Hill; and the three building lots west of residence—one corner lot and two intermediate ones. Apply at residence. H. B. SHERWOOD. 231f

FARM FOR SALE—75 or 80 acres, pt. lot 31, 3rd concession Township of Camden. All good land, seed to hay and pasture. 2 wells, good fences. Apply to R. A. BEARD, Napanee, or S. W. SWITZER, Deseronto. 311f

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We have an exceptional opportunity for you in your city or town if you are a worker. Our agents are all making big money and we have a good vacancy in your neighborhood. Send for full particulars to PORT WELLS SECURITIES CORPORATION LTD., 4153 Yonge St., Toronto. 25c

LOST BOY—On Saturday, June 13, 1914, my son, Ernest Masters, who has gone out of his mind, skipped away from his home. Last seen at Stoco. He is 5 feet tall, weight 125 lbs., 25 years old, medium large blue eyes, fair complexion, sandy hair, smooth face, a hole on the right side of his cheek, caused by a cancer, he wears a black swallow tailed coat, straw hat, a brown streaked shirt, grey tweed pants, partly deaf. Any party or person knowing of such a man will capture him and hold him. Notify his father, JOXA MASTERS, R. R. No. 1, Roblin, Ont., and receive reward. 32cp

MOUNT PLEASANT

Hay harvest was a small crop this year. If we don't get some rain soon the grain will not be much better. It is to be hoped that we get some.

Mrs. Henry Oliver is improving slowly in the General Hospital, Kingston. We hope to see her home soon.

Mr. and Mrs. McGill, of Centreville, spent Sunday last with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Turnbull.

Mr. Frank Smith and son visited relatives on the Deseronto road on Sunday last.

Mr. Raymond Husband, Deseronto Road, visited with Master Waleer Hudson on Sunday.

Huckle-berrying seems to be the order of the day this week.

Mr. Tom Alexander is home visiting his parents for a few days.

No Express next week.

ICE

The season for ice is now here. We are prepared to supply all demands. Private house rates are:—

\$1.75 and \$2.00 per month

For 15 lbs. of Ice Daily.

Please do all your ordering through the office.

Ice is not sold off the wagon.

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Phone 101

Butter Paper

Wrap your Butter in Vegetable Parchment Paper, and keep it clean and sanitary.

10c per Package

3 Packages for 25c.

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A GOOD SALESMAN

For every town and district where we are not represented.

Fruits are bringing higher prices, and nursery stock is in demand.

MAKE BIG MONEY NOW by taking an agency. BEST TIME for canvassing is during the summer months.

Experience not necessary.

Free equipment. Exclusive territory. Highest commissions paid.

Write for full particulars.

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STONE & WELLINGTON

TORONTO, - ONTARIO

NORTHERN CROWN BANK

Head Office, - Winnipeg.

Capital, (Authorized) \$6,000,000.

Capital, (Paid Up) \$2,860,000

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General Manager	-	-	-	-	Robt. Campbell
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SAVINGS DEPARTMENT—Special care given to Savings Accounts, which may be opened by depositing \$1.00 and upwards at any Branch.

COLLECTIONS—Owing to our numerous Branches throughout Canada we are able to make collections at a minimum cost.

R. G. H. TRAVERS, - Manager Napanee Branch

The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR and PROPRIETOR

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged or admission will be charged 5c per line for insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.

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A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

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ICE CREAM

Toronto CITY DAIRY Ice
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We are again sole agents for Napanee and under contract for year 1914 with this firm, the largest and best Ice Cream manufacturers in the Dominion

If It's City Dairy it's
Good, it's Pure
That's Sure

We have a tasty assortment of all
Flavors now on hand, delivered daily.
Special attention to receptions and
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Phone 96. Sole Agent, Napanee

15 Cases of Granite Just in from Scotland.

MORE TO FOLLOW.

New and Elegant Designs
Some plain, all polished.
Few are beautifully carved

I have the largest stock ever shown in
Napanee.
Will save you travelling expenses and
commission.
Our patrons have confidence and look
us.

W. KOUBER, Napanee

Who is Your

NEWS TOPICS OF WEEK

Important Events Which Have
Occurred During the Week

The Busy World's Happenings Carefully Compiled and Put Into Hardy and Attractive Shape for the Readers of Our Paper—A Solid Hour's Enjoyment.

WEDNESDAY.

The late Hon. H. R. Emmerson's will was probated at Dorchester yesterday. The estate is valued at about \$100,000, and is left to the family.

Miss Irene Dailey, Greentown, Pa., and Lawrence Reder, of Akron, were struck and instantly killed yesterday by a Baltimore & Ohio train at Akron, Ohio.

Two more Russian army aviators, Capt. Jessipou and his mechanic, were killed yesterday by falling with their aeroplane which collapsed during a flight.

Herr Oelrichs, a German aviator at Leipzig yesterday rose in his biplane to an altitude of 7,500 metres, or approximately 24,606 feet, nearly four and three-quarter miles.

After many weeks of effort, Captain Alex. Cunniff and his crew have succeeded in releasing the Toronto steamer Turret Chief, which was wrecked in the big gale.

With her master lying dead in his state room, the passenger steamer South America steamed into Duluth yesterday with flags at half-mast. Captain Wm. A. McKay died of heart failure.

"Because, he says, D. A. A. Audet uttered defamatory remarks in connection with his work in the Ville Emard expropriations, Dr. Leon Dubois, a Montreal alderman, has entered action for \$5,000 damages against Dr. Audet.

THURSDAY.

The contract for the new customs house at Ottawa has been awarded to the Peter Lyall Construction Co. of Montreal for \$1,173,000.

Jabez Wolfe, English amateur long distance swimmer, was forced by a rising wind and sea to abandon his attempt to swim across the English Channel yesterday.

H. Foster Chaffee, passenger traffic manager of the Canada Steamship Lines, has resigned on account of ill-health. His resignation takes effect at the end of the navigation season.

One death from the heat and dozens of cases of prostrations were recorded in Montreal yesterday, which was the hottest day in the year in Montreal, the thermometer recording 86.

The criminal court at Tokio yesterday sentenced ninety participants in the anti-ministerial naval scandal riots on Feb. 10 to terms of imprisonment ranging from six months to a year.

Seven miners were killed in the Balkan mine at the Alpha location, near Iron River, Mich., yesterday, when sliding sand caused a cave-in. Crews of miners are digging for the bodies.

Favorable action on a bill to regulate and control the diversion of water for power purposes from Niagara Falls was recommended to the House yesterday by the U. S. foreign affairs committee.

A civil court action was entered in Montreal yesterday to prevent Louis Beaudry from acting as a school commissioner for Pointe aux Tremblants, Jacques Leonard, who is behind the action, claims that Mr. Beaudry can neither read nor write.

FRIDAY.

Fire, which started in the engi-



MONDAY.

The U. S. cruiser Ilfa de Lauzon arrived at Montreal Saturday night from the Atlantic on her way to the Upper Lakes.

Thirty thousand textile workers in the district of Forst, Prussia, were locked out Saturday by their employers as a result of the strike of 125 pullers.

Hon. J. J. Foy is gradually improving and is on the road to recovery. Dr. H. J. Burritt says that Mr. Foy has rested well and is slowly gaining strength.

According to Frederick Alcock, general manager of the Pacific Steam Navigation Co., the Panama Canal will be ready for commercial traffic on or before July 31.

Eleven hundred dozen of hats ready for shipment, valued at \$13,500, were destroyed by fire which broke out in an occupied factory in Danbury, Conn., Saturday.

Seven thousand Constitutionalists' troops were yesterday ordered to march from Monterey, Mex., toward Mexico City to be ready to preserve order there in case of an outbreak.

A terrific thunderstorm, with a deluge of rain, struck St. John, N.B., on Saturday, succeeding a milder one of some hours previous. Two houses in the city were struck by lightning.

Two women and a man were beheaded in Germany on Saturday. At Strasburg, Magdelene Wendel and her lover, a man named Hirth, were executed for the murder of the woman's husband, whom they poisoned.

TUESDAY.

The recount in Lakeside, Man., constituency has reduced the majority of J. J. Carland, Conservative candidate, over McPherson, Liberal, from 13 to 10.

A strong attack was made by the rebels on the city of Cape Haitien, but the assaulting force was eventually repulsed by the troops of the Government of Hayti.

President Wilson said yesterday that during his recent conferences with business men, those men who thought business conditions bad did not hold the tariff was responsible.

Constable Strimmer of Fort William has seized four trunks containing 195 beaver skins, 41 otter skins and a box of castors. The skins were marked for consignment to the Hudson Bay Co.

Mary Kennedy, cook at the residence of Judge Benson, Port Hope, was found yesterday evening drowned in the cistern. She was about 50 years old, and is supposed to have committed suicide.

While working on a tug at the foot of Portland street, Toronto, yesterday morning William Desjardines, 18 years old, of Montreal, was drowned. The manner in which the youth fell into the water is unknown.

A body believed to be that of Catherine Winters, aged nine, of Newcastle, Ind., for whom a nation-wide search has been made for more than a year, was exhumed in the potters' field in a cemetery at Urbana, Ills., Sunday.

WORM PEST SPREADS.

Millions of Insects Are Reported
From New Districts.

BRANTFORD, July 21.—The army worm has made its presence known by the millions in new sections, one

SPARRING FOR TIME

Unionists Say Asquith Is Instigator of Conference.

They Felt That Prime Minister Trying to Put Off Crisis In U. Until After Adjournment of Commons In Order to Prevent Division In Division.—Official Announcement of Conference.

LONDON, July 21. — Premier Asquith at the opening of the House of Commons yesterday announced King George "in view of the political situation has considered right to summon a conference of representatives of the political parties, both British and Irish, to discuss the outstanding points of problem of Irish Government."

The Premier added that the Hon. James Lowther, Speaker of House of Commons would, at his Majesty's request, preside over the conference. In view of this development of the situation Premier Asquith he would not ask the House to discuss the bill to amend the Irish Home Rule Bill.

The invitations have been accepted by two representatives each of regular Opposition, of the Ulster Unionists, of the Irish Nationalists of the Government, Premier Asquith said he hoped the meetings of conference would begin to-day.

John Redmond, leader of the Nationalists, scarcely appeared to regard the proposed conference as attractive. He said: "My colleague and myself take no responsibility for the policy of calling this conference and I do not think I am called upon to express an opinion as to whether the result will prove useful or contrary. The invitation came from John Dillon and myself in the name of a command from the King, and such we at once obeyed it."

Outmanoeuvred Say Unionists

LONDON, July 21. — There was some extremely heated criticism yesterday in Unionist clubs of the templated conference at Buckingham Palace between King George and leaders of the Liberal, Unionist, Nationalist and Ulsterite parties on Irish Home Rule Bill. "Member the Unionist party expressed the thought that their party again had been outmanoeuvred by Premier Asquith at the moment when through House of Lords reconstruction of amendment to the Home Rule they were in a better position for a long time.

The initiative for the conference was taken by Premier Asquith not by King George, according to Unionists, and the Premier's only object, was to gain time and prevent a provisional government of Ulster being constituted until Parliament had adjourned, avoiding criticism of his follow and possible defeat on division. The Premier can carry out this plan, a prominent Unionist said yesterday, he probably can safely weather political storm, until Parliament dissolved in its natural course 1915. The Ulsterites which, he said, were running short of money, the organization of the volunteers has cost a tremendous sum, and the Ulster business men, whose trade has been badly disorganized through crisis were unable to subscribe more.

"But he will succeed," said this Unionist, "Andrew Bonar Law, leader of the Opposition in the House of Commons, has been given to understand that he must brook no law in the negotiations."

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I have the largest stock ever shown in Napanee.
Will save you travelling expenses and commission.
Our patrons have confidence and look us.

W. KOUBER, Napanee

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It Should Be.

There is nothing quality counts for more than in Drugs.

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Are you satisfied with the catch?
Are you using the best bait?
Classified Want Ads. in this paper bring results.

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FRIDAY.

Fire, which started in the engineering building at Queen's University yesterday, did damage to the extent of \$1,500.

A. W. Phillips, a mason, fell 30 feet from off a scaffold at the locomotive works at Kingston. His spine was seriously injured.

David Green, aged 60, Bedford Mills, accused of a serious offence against his daughter, was acquitted before Judge Lavell yesterday.

Whether Sir Robert Borden will go West this summer is still undecided. It was stated yesterday that no definite plan in regard to the trip had been made.

Gladstone Ray, of Guelph, was sent up for trial at the Fall Assizes charged with the murder of John Barr, who was killed on Sunday night, June 21.

President Poincare and Premier Viviani of France have left Paris for Dunkirk, where they embarked yesterday on the battleship France for a visit to Russia.

A Glasgow message last evening says word has been received from headquarters in London for the Ulster volunteers of Glasgow to hold themselves in readiness to proceed across to Ulster to-day.

Karl Geigant, a German aviator, died yesterday at Schwerin, from injuries received during a collision between his aeroplane and that of Lieut. Von Der Luehe of the Mecklenburg Grenadiers on July 14.

SATURDAY.

E. B. Fairbanks, aged 50, Campbellton, N.B., manager of the Bank of Commerce, died suddenly while on a fishing trip on the Restigouche River.

Reports received yesterday state that fighting is in progress between union and non-union miners at the plant of the Mammoth Vein Coal Co., at Prairie Creek.

Richard Mills, 14, lost his life while bathing in the old canal at Cardinal, Ont. He was seized with a cramp in deep water and went down before help arrived.

Dominion bye-elections in Jacques Cartier and Westmoreland, caused by the deaths of Hon. F. D. Monk and Hon. H. R. Emerson, will take place in October, according to present plans.

Several catches of extremely large maskinonge have been made on the river at Brockville since the opening of the season. R. McNabb has two beauties of over 30 pounds each to his credit.

Because he was half an inch short in his height measurement, a penitentiary guard was dismissed. The officials are standing strictly by the regulations since they were stirred up by the recent penitentiary commission.

Russell Johnson, aged 13, of Kingston, was terribly burned when he put gasoline in a stove to burn up the fire. The flames set fire to the house, but though his arms were painfully injured he managed to put out the fire.

While making excavations for a sewer on Stanley avenue, Chatham, yesterday a number of corporation workmen unearthed six or seven coffins containing the dried bones of people who had been buried there many years ago.

A body believed to be that of Catherine Winters, aged nine, of Newcastle, Ind., for whom a nation-wide search has been made for more than a year, was exhumed in the potters' field in a cemetery at Urbana, Ills., Sunday.

WORM PEST SPREADS.

Millions of Insects Are Reported From New Districts.

BRANTFORD, July 21.—The army worm has made its presence known by the millions in new sections, one being around Blue Lake, north, where it has wiped out pasture and is now in the crops working devastation; around Mount Pleasant, to the southwest, where it is cleaning up pasture land; on Cockshutt road, to the south, where it has congregated in millions and is doing great damage, and around Paris, especially on the low banks of the Ninth, where it is cleaning out pastures.

Several New Outbreaks.

WOODSTOCK, July 21.—Several districts have now been added to the list of those already infected by the dreaded army worm. An outbreak of the worm has developed on the Epileptic Hospital farm on the 12th line in the city limits. The worms have attacked the grass along the barley field and have started on the march into the field.

Word has come from a number of farms in both West and North Oxford that the pest has commenced its ravages in those districts.

Niagara District Feared For.

HAMILTON, Ont., July 21.—Feared that the army worm which has swept across Western Ontario, will now march through the Niagara district, fruit growers and farmers are greatly alarmed. The parasites have appeared at Waterdown, and yesterday they swooped down on the Hendrie farm and other properties along the Plains road by the millions.

WHY NOT THEATRES?

Scenic Railway Runs on Sundays So Playhouses Test Law.

QUEBEC, July 21.—Two of Quebec's playhouses opened their doors to the public on Sunday in contravention to the Sunday Act, and yesterday morning Chief of Police Trudel entered action against them. They are the Auditorium and Princess Theatres.

The managers of the two places stated yesterday that they do not intend breaking the law, but that since the city has allowed amusements and a scenic railway to be operated on Sunday without molestation, they feel they have as much right to be tolerated as the Quebec Exhibition, which by the way, is now under the control of a municipal commission.



CLARK'S SOUPS

Delicately flavoured—Highly concentrated.

WHY WORRY!
Choose your variety and ask your grocer for "Clark's".

W. Clark Ltd. Montreal

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Sir Edward Carson, leader of the Ulsterites, took the calling of a conference quite calmly. He told his colleagues that it could make no difference in his attitude.

The Parliamentary Labor party strongly disapproves King George's intervention in a political controversy, even with the laudable object of settling the Irish question, and has asked Premier Asquith to inform the King what they think of his action.

FLEMMING TESTIFIES.

Premier of N. B. Denies Giving Privileges to Contributors.

ST. JOHN, N.B., July 21.—Premier Flemming was again on the stand when the Dugal timber graft inquiry was resumed yesterday afternoon.

The Premier could not recall any of his colleagues having asked him if the lumbermen were not paying more than their bonus for a renewal of their licenses. It has been reported to him that the Bathurst Lumber Co. were cutting undersized logs and he had referred the matter to Mr. Berry. He denied that the company had maintained the right to do so because they had paid well for the privilege. He said he did not know of any lumbermen claiming special privileges on account of their contributions. In 1913, he had given the Dominion Pulp & Paper Co. the privilege of cutting logs slightly under size to thin out a thicket and improve the growth. He did not know until recently that they had continued this year, and did not know that they protested that they had paid dearly for the privilege. He denied that fishermen or liquor men contributed to party funds.

To Dig Up Their Past.

MONTREAL, July 21.—Twenty-five pictures of each of the ten men arrested in an alleged fake poolroom on Dorchester street last Friday are being sent out by the police department to the chief cities of the continent with a view to finding out something about the suspects.

Rainbow Gets Ready.

VANCOUVER, B.C., July 21.—The cruiser Rainbow left Victoria at ten o'clock last night, and arrived Vancouver early to-day, where she is taking aboard a new crew to proceed with the investment of the Komagata Maru.

Some Kind of Rock.

"Say, waiter," said the traveling man to the hotel waiter, "what kind of chicken do you call this?"

"That's a Plymouth Rock, I believe," replied the waiter.

"I'm glad it has some claim to historical mention," said the man. "I thought it was just an ordinary cobblestone."

Rules of the Game.

"Better shave, old man."

"Why?"

"I expect they will play kissing games, and if so you may find yourself disqualified for roughness."

ARRING FOR TIME?

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Felt That Prime Minister Is Trying to Put Off Crisis In Ulster Until After Adjournment of Commons In Order to Prevent Defeat in Division. — Official Announcement of Conference.

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The Premier added that the Rt. Hon. James Lowther, Speaker of the House of Commons would, at his Majesty's request, preside over the conference. In view of this development the situation Premier Asquith said would not ask the House to discuss the bill to amend the Irish Home Rule Bill.

The invitations have been accepted by two representatives each of the Liberal Opposition, of the Ulster Unionists, of the Irish Nationalists and of the Government. Premier Asquith hoped the meetings of the conference would begin to-day.

John Redmond, leader of the Irish nationalists, scarcely appeared to resist the proposed conference as active. He said: "My colleagues myself take no responsibility for policy of calling this convention. I do not think I am called upon to express an opinion as to whether the result will prove useful or the contrary. The invitation came to me from Mr. Dillon and myself in the form of a command from the King, and as we at once obeyed it."

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by initiative for the conference taken by Premier Asquith and by King George; according to the Unionists, and the Premier's one, and object, was to gain time and prepare a provisional government in order being constituted until after Parliament had adjourned, thus giving criticism of his followers, possible defeat on division. If Premier can carry out this plan, prominent Unionist said yesterday, probably can safely weather the political storm, until Parliament is dissolved in its natural course in October. The Ulsterites which, he said, are running short of money, the organization of the volunteers having a tremendous sum, and the Ulster business men, whose trade had badly disorganized through the war, were unable to subscribe any more.

But he "succeeded," added a Unionist, "Andrew Bonar Law, leader of the Opposition in the House of Commons, has been given to understand that he must brook no defeat in the negotiations and he will

MME. CAILLAUX IN DOCK

Slayer of Editor Weeps Bitterly When Arraigned.

Her Life After Marrying Politician Was Poisoned by Calumnies In Which Figaro Played an Aggressive Part -- Says She Lost Her Head After Reading Calmette's Attacks on Husband.

PARIS, July 21. — Mme. Caillaux, the wife of Jose Caillaux, once Premier of France, and former Minister of Finance, occupied the prisoners' enclosure in the assize court of justice yesterday and recited in a dramatic manner the circumstances leading up to the shooting of Gaston Calmette, editor of The Figaro, with whose murder, on March 16, she is charged.

When the court clerk, reading the indictment, reached the words "wilful murder," she began to weep. Shaking with sobs, she placed a handkerchief over her face.

She said, when questioned by Judge Albanel, that she was married to Leo Claretie at 19, and they had two daughters, one of whom died, and the other is 19. She obtained a divorce in 1908. She was married to M. Caillaux, who was then Premier. "I found complete happiness, but my life began to be poisoned by calumnies." The campaign of The Figaro against her husband then began and all the people in the salons received her with smiles that were in-



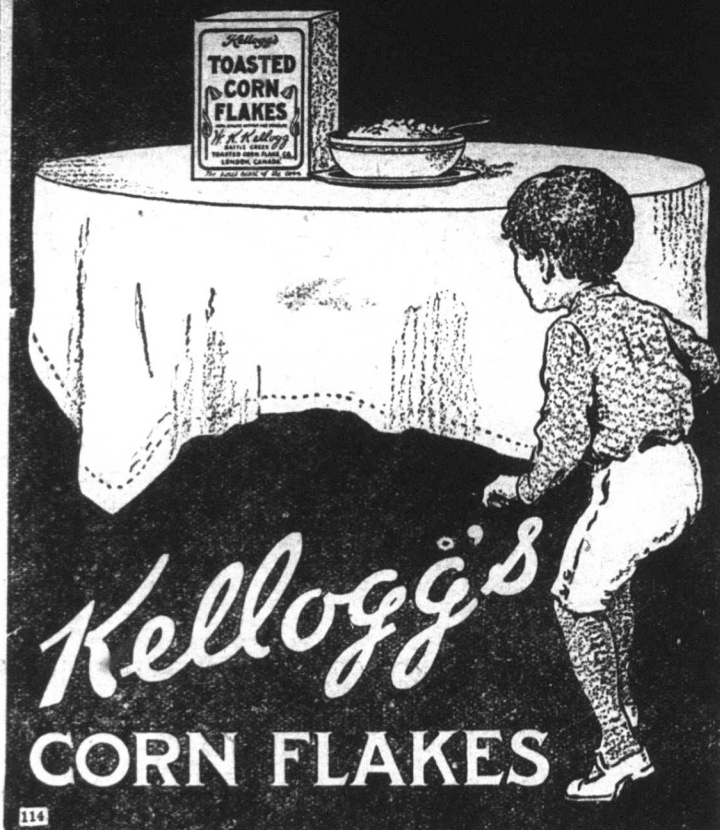
MME. CAILLAUX.

tended to wound her. One person said behind her that her husband had taken money from Germany to cede the Congo. These slanderous rumors penetrated every part of society. She was forced to leave the gallery of the Chamber of Deputies owing to being the object of unpleasant attention. Painful incidents took place with her acquaintances when she went shopping, and even when at home.

"The attacks of The Figaro," she said, "were implacable. They had nothing to do with politics. They were personal. I suffered. I lost my head."

The attacks of The Figaro, she said, had nothing to do with politics, because they were personal attacks on her husband. She read all the articles of Gaston Calmette against M. Caillaux, and said: "Oh, my husband

Nobody Here! Guess I'll help Myself!



HINDUS MUST GIVE IN

Corps of One Thousand Men to Go on Rainbow.

Every Effort Is Being Made First to Persuade the Would-Be Immigrants on Board the Komagata Maru to Go Peaceably—Ship Has Been Fortified and Coal Piled on Her Deck.

VANCOUVER, B.C., July 21. — Upwards of a thousand men, comprising the sixth regiment, Duke of Connaught's Own Rifles, and the newly formed Irish Fusiliers, were called out last night by a special order signed by Col. Duff-Stewart and Col. George C. McSpadden. More than a thousand men should be on the Rainbow when the cruiser goes out to-day to take possession of the Komagata Maru. Unless the Hindus suffer a violent change of mind, they will show a stubborn resistance and a bloody fight may result.

Japanese Consul Hori received cabled instructions from his Government yesterday morning to see that the Japanese crew of the Komagata Maru was not mixed up in any battle. To this end the whole Japanese crew was last evening taken off the ship, and will remain off until such time as the Rainbow bluejackets have the matter under control. Gardner Johnson, agent for the owners, and Sir Charles H. Tunner, counsel for the

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Napawee

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Physician Surgeon, etc.
Late House Surgeon to the Kingston General Hospital
Office — North side of Dundas Street, between
West and Robert Streets, Napawee. 6-17

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H. M. Deroche, K. C., C. C. A.
H. M. P. Deroche, B. A.
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MONEY TO LOAN
Mr. H. M. P. Deroche will be in town
worth every Wednesday.

D. R. BENSON

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FLEMMING TESTIFIES.

Premier of N. B. Denies Giving Privileges to Contributors.

ST. JOHN, N.B., July 21.—Premier Fleming was again on the stand when the Dugal timber graft inquiry resumed yesterday afternoon. The Premier could not recollect any of his colleagues having asked him if the lumbermen were not paying more than their bonus for the renewal of their licenses. It had been reported to him that the Bathurst Lumber Co. were cutting undered logs and he had referred the matter to Mr. Berry. He denied that his company had maintained their right to do so because they had paid for the privilege. He said he did not know of any lumbermen claiming special privileges on account of their contributions. In 1913, he had given the Dominion Pulp & Paper Co. the privilege of cutting logs slightly under size to thin out a thicket and improve the growth. He did not know until recently that they had continued this year, and did not know that they protested that they had paid dearly for the privilege. He said that fishermen or liquor men attributed to party funds.

To Dig Up Their Past.

MONTREAL, July 21. — Twenty pictures of each of the ten men arrested in an alleged fake poolroom on Dorchester street last Friday are being sent out by the police department to the chief cities of the continent with a view to finding out something about the suspects.

Rainbow Gets Ready.

VANCOUVER, B.C., July 21.—The liner Rainbow left Victoria at ten o'clock last night, and arrived in Vancouver early to-day, where she is taking aboard a new crew to proceed with the investment of the Komagata Maru.

Some Kind of Rock.

"Say, waiter," said the traveling man to the hotel waiter, "what kind of chicken do you call this?" "That's a Plymouth Rock, I believe," replied the waiter. "I'm glad it has some claim to local mention," said the man, "thought it was just an ordinary blestone."

Rules of the Game.

"Better shave, old man." "Why?" "I expect they will play kissing games, and if so you may find yourself disqualified for roughness."

can chamber of deputies owing to being the object of unpleasant attention. Painful incidents took place with her acquaintances when she went shopping, and even when at home.

"The attacks of The Figaro," she said, "were implacable. They had nothing to do with politics. They were personal. I suffered. I lost my head."

The attacks of The Figaro, she said, had nothing to do with politics, because they were personal attacks on her husband. She read all the articles of Gaston Calmette against M. Caillaux, and said: "Oh, my poor husband! He was recklessly accused."

She explained that the "My Joe" letter formed one of a trilogy which her husband's first wife had purloined to make use of against him. These letters were a sort of biography of M. Caillaux, and he referred to them at his meeting of the prisoner, his happiness, and his desire for freedom from his first wife. One letter explained to her that Caillaux had made an advantageous investment.

Witness denied that she was the cause of the divorce of her husband from his first wife.

OFF FOR JAMAICA.

Gen. Huerta, Gen. Blanquet and Families Set Sail.

PUERTO MEXICO, July 21.—The German cruiser Dresden, with former President Huerta and his family and former War Minister Blanquet, Senora Blanquet and their daughter aboard, sailed at 7.30 o'clock last evening for Jamaica.

The departure of the former President was without incident, there not being even any shouts of "good-bye" to him from the deck.

Gen. Huerta yesterday shrugged his shoulders and smiled contemptuously at the idea that the force of Constitutionalists, known to be a short distance from here, would dare to attack this city.

The military companions of the fugitive former dictator, however, did not display the same degree of confidence and an extended line of outposts was maintained.

Huerta continued to pass most of his time in the railroad car in which he arrived from Mexico City. Since his arrival here he has not taken an hour's exercise.

Detective Suspended.

MONTREAL, July 21. — Detective Charette, who shot Melvin G. Cowie, real estate dealer, 2,050 Park avenue, through the foot by mistake for a burglar while Mr. Cowie was standing in his own yard on the night of July 13, has been suspended for an indefinite period, pending an investigation by the police authorities.

Rody of Unknown Found.

ST. CATHARINES, July 21. — An unknown man, who was found in a dying condition in the O'Peeche Gum factory yesterday morning, died yesterday afternoon without leaving the slightest trace of identity.

How's This?

We offer one hundred dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MAHVIN.

Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

to take possession of the Komagata Maru. Unless the Hindus suffer a violent change of mind, they will show a stubborn resistance and a bloody fight may result.

Japanese Consul Hori received cabled instructions from his Government yesterday morning to see that the Japanese crew of the Komagata Maru was not mixed up in any battle. To this end the whole Japanese crew was last evening taken off the ship, and will remain off until such time as the Rainbow bluejackets have the matter under control. Gardner Johnson, agent for the owners, and Sir Charles H. Tupper, counsel for the owners, had a mid-day conference, and the lawyer had addressed another letter to the Hindu committee of the Komagata Maru, pointing out that the ship has all the water she needs, and assuring them that plenty of provisions will be put on board for the trip across the Pacific. The letter goes on to point out the fact that the Hindus will have to return, and that, therefore, they might as well go peacefully.

The Hindus are not preparing for peace, however; they are preparing for war. To-day the forward and aft well decks on the vessel are short wooden barricades, backed up with coal, and it looks as if they are prepared to make a vigorous defence.

With a message from the Governor-General, H. H. Stevens, M.P., and Immigration Inspector Hopkinson, with a party, went out to the ship at one o'clock yesterday afternoon. The wire was from the Duke of Connaught to the Hindu passengers on board the steamer.

No one appears to know just what was contained in the message to the passengers on the Komagata Maru in reply to their message of a day or two ago, but it is quite definite that it was nothing definitely satisfactory to the passengers. The probability suggested is that the Governor-General simply said that the question was being taken up by the Departments concerned. This at all events would seem to be the reply which might be expected.

Mr. Hopkinson had quite an interesting conversation with Geldit Singh yesterday. Geldit Singh is Gurdit's secretary and no doubt officially represented the passengers on the boat at the conference with the immigration man. Mr. Hopkinson talked on the Maru itself, apparently having no fear of the Hindus, although made the object of such a deadly attack during the night affray.

Geldit stood beside him and Mr. Stevens on the immigration launch, gave advice to Mr. Hopkinson, when the latter reported on the terms desired by the Hindus. Geldit opened fire with the proposition just as the message was received from Mr. Hopkinson. He said that the passengers were willing to leave if the provisions were put aboard at once; if medical attention was furnished for those injured in the night fight, and if they were given a chance to hold a talk first with some of the Hindus on shore in order to say good-bye to them and to ask forgiveness for all the trouble which they had caused.

Mr. Hopkinson came back with a counter proposition. He said that if the Hindus allowed the Japanese crew to get up steam, and agreed in writing to permit the boat to weigh anchor and proceed to sea five hours after steam was up, the immigration people would start putting the \$6,000 worth of provisions on board. Arrangements would also be made to permit the secretary of the Sikh Temple and Rham Singh, one of the alleged charterers of the Maru, to go on board and talk to the passengers. Mr. Hopkinson demanded to see some of the Hindus said to have been hurt the other night, but Geldit Singh did not care to produce them.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital
Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Nanpaul. 6:15

DEROCHE & DEROCHE.

H. M. Deroche, K. C., C. C. A. J.
H. M. P. Deroche, B. A.
Barristers Etc.

MONEY TO LOAN

Mr. H. M. P. Deroche will be in Town every Wednesday.

D. R. BENSON

Graduate Ontario Veterinary College,

has opened an office second door south of Express Printing Office, where he may be consulted on all diseases of Domestic Animals. All latest veterinary sciences.

Residence: West Street, near Madden's grocery.

Kingston Business College

(Limited)

Kingston, Canada.

Canada's Highest Grade Business School offers superior courses in Book-keeping, Shorthand, Civil Service and all commercial subjects.

Our graduates secure best positions. Particulars free.

H. E. METCALF, Principal.

Geldit further refused to agree to the suggestions and said that the provisions would have to be put on board at once.

This was so manifestly unfair that, after Mr. Stevens and Mr. Hopkinson consulted for a minute or two, they unhesitatingly refused, saying that an agreement in writing would have to be made, and before any provisions would be put on steam must be up. They pointed out that if the provisions were put on board now from the Sea Lion, the Hindus, with their 400 tons of water and \$6,000 worth of food, could take life easy and laugh at the immigration officials. "Then you can send thousands of soldiers with us if you wish," declared Geldit Singh, dramatically. "We would sooner die here than go to sea, unless we get provisions right now. See our shore friends and have our sick attended to."

The conference ended right there.

May Lose Other Eye.

KINGSTON, July 21. — Eleven years ago in Toronto Joseph Flynn, aged 28, lost the sight of one eye while shooting off firecrackers. At Gananoque while employed on the new Government dock a piece of stone lodged in the other eye, and at the Hotel Dieu here it is feared he will lose the sight of this eye.

Austen Chamberlain was yesterday elected unopposed for his father's old seat in West Birmingham.

Runaways.

"This paper," said Languid Lewis, "tells about a horse runnin' away with a woman and she was laid up for six weeks."

"That ain't so worse," rejoined Beautiful Behjamin. "A friend of mine once ran away with a horse, and he was laid up for six years."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the

Signature of *Wm. D. Little*

Be Clean! Inside and Outside

If you would be healthy, strong and happy. Baths keep the skin clean and in good condition. But what about the inside of the body? You can no more afford to neglect it than the outside. It is just as important that the system be cleansed of the poisonous impurities caused by weakness of the digestive organs or by inactivity of the liver.

DR. PIERCE'S Golden Medical Discovery (In Tablet or Liquid Form)

Cleanses the system—and more. It puts the liver in such a condition of health that it purifies the blood—as it should. It helps the stomach digest food so that it makes good blood—rich, red blood to nourish and strengthen all the organs.

You may avail yourself of its tonic, revivifying influence by getting a bottle or a box of tablets from your medicine dealer—or send 50c for a trial box. Address as below.

FREE "Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser"—a French cloth bound book of 1008 pages on receipt of 51 one-cent stamps to cover mailing charges. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Doctors Endorse

If we did not believe doctors endorsed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs and colds, we would not offer it to you.

Sold for 70 years.

Ask Your Doctor. Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Montreal, Canada.

THE SIGNIFICANCE OF MANITOBA.

Former Conservative Province Gives
Popular Majority to Liberals in Fight
Which Borden Government Made
its Own.

The result of the recent Provincial election in Manitoba is full of significance for all Canada. It is more than a crushing blow for the Roblin Government. It tells plainly and emphatically of Manitoba hostility to the Borden Cabinet and of Manitoba condemnation of the extravagance, inefficiency and unsound policies of the Cabinet. It forecasts plainly the rejection of the Borden candidates by the electors of the Province whenever the Ottawa Government musters up courage to appeal to the people.

Briefly put, the result of the election has been that the Liberals polled a large majority of the votes cast though the arrangement of the constituencies is such that present figures indicate that the Roblin Government may be several seats to the good in the next Legislature. The Liberals polled this popular majority in a contest in which they had to fight against the organized forces of the two Governments. The full power of the Borden Government was united with the strength of the Roblin Cabinet against the Liberals. Hon. Robert Rogers took active charge of the campaign on behalf of Premier Borden. Two other Borden Ministers were continuously in the Province for some time before polling day. A huge campaign fund was provided. The electors of the Province were deluged with campaign literature sent up from the Conservative press bureau at Ottawa professing to tell of great things done for Western Canada by the Borden Government. Yet, with the record and policies of the Ottawa Ministry put before the people as issues in the campaign, the Liberals were given a popular majority of thousands of votes.

The people of Manitoba were sick of the machine tactics of Mr. Rogers and Sir Rodmond Roblin, but the condem-

THE FAILURE OF ROGERS.

"MINISTER OF ELECTIONS" DEADWOOD
FOR THE GOVERNMENT TO CARRY
—HIS RECORD A STORY OF SUCCESSIVE DEFEATS.

"At least," declared Hon. Robert Rogers boastingly in the House of Commons a few months ago, "my honorable friends (the members of the Liberal Opposition) will admit that I know how to win elections." It was not any ability to initiate useful legislation nor to administer efficiently a department of government of which "the Manitoba wonder" boasted. He patted himself upon the back as a master of electioneering. The facts do not give warrant for the boast, and it wasn't a pretty boast at that; when one considers the election methods of the Rogers' machine.

Mr. Rogers had been at Ottawa a few months only when he set out to capture Saskatchewan for Borden. He took charge of the Conservative organization in the Saskatchewan campaign of 1912. The Liberals won forty-six out of fifty-four seats.

Next year, Mr. Rogers was to win Alberta for the Conservatives. His forces were rushed into the Province. His own peculiar methods of campaigning were dutifully followed. The Liberals came out of the contest with practically two seats for every one held by the Conservatives.

This year, Mr. Rogers took charge of the Conservative campaign in his own province of Manitoba. He was on the ground personally. When he spoke the machine did his bidding. The result of the contest has been that, while in the last Legislature the Conservatives were twice as strong, numerically, as the Liberals, the Roblin Government will have an advantage of only three or four in the next House, if, indeed, the recounts and deferred elections of the next few weeks do not put the Liberals in power.

In federal by-elections, Mr. Rogers has been but slightly more successful, and at what a price in revelations of corruption! Macdonald was won, but by such methods as led to the voiding of the election by the courts. In Hochelaga, an organized system of personation and "telegraphing" was used to carry the seat for Hon. Louis Coderre. In Chateaugay, there was corruption on a scale previously unknown in Quebec and the result of the election has been protested. In East Middlesex, the Conservative majority of 1911 was greatly reduced when the bye-election was held in 1913. In South Bruce, the majority of over one hundred gained by the Conservatives three years ago was turned into an even larger Liberal majority when a bye-election took place a few months back.

Mr. Rogers was taken into the Borden

INSOMNIA RELIEF.

How To Rob Sleeplessness of Some of Its Terrors.

Insomnia and sleeplessness are robbed of many of their terrors if their victim looks at them in a sensible way. The very worst thing to do when sleep fails to come is to worry about it and finally work yourself into such a state of nervousness that night and darkness seem all surrounding and never ending.

The victim of sleeplessness should make her wakeful hours as comfortable as possible. If she cannot train herself to lie still, relaxing and resting, she should provide herself with such comforts as are necessary to make the midnight vigil bearable, even pleasant.

Sometimes simple little devices bring the desired sleep. One remedy is this: Close the eyes and turn the eyeballs as far toward the top of the head as possible. This is their normal attitude during sleep, and this attitude, persistently held, often produces sleep. One woman cured herself of real insomnia in this way.

Sometimes a drink of warm water will produce sleep. There is now on the market a little metal cylinder which is attached to the electric light socket by a wire. When the current is turned on the cylinder becomes hot, and if it is placed in a glass of water the water soon boils. A glass of water, covered, and this cylinder on the bedside table would make hot water at any time in the night convenient.

Reading, of course, is the solace of the sleepless. The light should be good. Brackets to hold electric bulbs securely on the rungs of a brass bed are sold. Bedside lights on tall brass or wood standards are also sold.

Reading in bed is not injurious if the light is good and if the book is held in the proper position. It should be so held that the light strikes full on the page without glaring in the eyes. It is usually more comfortable to sit in a half upright position than in a reclining one. A comfortable pillow or two should be ready at hand to support the back and head.

Eating often induces sleep. Bread and butter sandwiches, wafers, a little fruit—anything that has been found satisfactory—can be prepared beforehand and placed on the bedside table for the sleepless one's feast. If hot milk does the work it can be heated by the electric cylinder.

Favorites of the Gods.

Abyssinia is one of the countries to which foreigners and their own people have given different names. "Abyssinia" is derived from an Arabic word meaning mixture or confusion, in allusion to the mixed character of the inhabitants. They prefer to call themselves Ethiopians, and it certainly is a fine old name, which makes even Menelik's alleged descent from Solomon and the Queen of Sheba seem a modern detail, for the Ethiopians, according to the Greeks, were the first inhabitants of the earth, or at any rate, the first who worshiped the gods. According to Homer, they were the favorites of the gods and the justest of all men.—London Chronicle.

Her Qualifications.

Mistress (to prospective cook)—Your virtues all seem of a negative quality. Haven't you anything else to offer?

The Candidate—Well, yes, ma'am, I have. You see, I worked a year for them high an' mighty Van Dams, an' I know their silverware is plate, an' their cut glass isn't cut, an' their imported gowns is from Chicago, an' th' old man comes home at 2 in th' mornin', an' th' young Frinchman

Children G



The Kind You Have Always
in use for over 30 years

Castoria
All Counterfeits, Imitations
Experiments that trifles
Infants and Children—E

What is

Castoria is a harmless, goric, Drops and Soothing substance. Its age is its and allays Feverishness. Colic. It relieves Teething and Flatulency. It assists Stomach and Bowels, gives The Children's Panacea.

GENUINE CASTORIA

Bears t

Castoria

The Kind You Have

In Use For

THE CENTAUR COMPANY.

A DANGEROUS JOB.

Doing "Stunts" For the "Movie
Requires Plenty of Courage.

Very few of the hundreds of thousands of people who attend the picture palace realize the great danger involved in acting for the films to witness in comfort.

The leader of the thrill-produce among the motion picture people this continent is without doubt Rodman Law, the young man who jumped a high bridge, scales the outside wall of a sky-scraper with his fingers and toes, and allows himself to be used as ballast for a sky-ro set.

Prominent, too, in motion picture acting is Miss Mary Fuller, who has a conspicuous record for daring "stunts"; some of her narrations escape from death or serious injury are anything but pleasant. In fact her adventures are decidedly thrilling. "Never, so long as I live," she relates, "will I forget the day I slid down a rope of bedclothes from window seven stories above the ground."

"I had done many perilous things but this was the most terrifying, because there was no intense drama action to take my mind off the danger. The directors simply asked in a matter-of-fact way if I would slide down a rope from that height. I gasped for a moment, and then, for the thought of being a ca-

Provide for some time before polling day. A huge campaign fund was provided. The electors of the Province were deluged with campaign literature sent up from the Conservative press bureau at Ottawa professing to tell of great things done for Western Canada by the Borden Government. Yet, with the record and policies of the Ottawa Ministry put before the people as issues in the campaign, the Liberals were given a popular majority of thousands of votes.

The people of Manitoba were sick of the machine tactics of Mr. Rogers and Sir Rodmond Roblin, but the condemnation of the Rogers-Roblin methods is of less significance to the people of Canada generally than the fact that Manitoba, staunchly and strongly Conservative for years, has condemned the record and policies of the Borden Government. The Borden-White policy of tariff revision upwards, the refusal of the Government to grant the reasonable demand of the farmers for the abolition of the duties on wheat and flour and agricultural implements, the continued readiness of the Premier and his colleagues to hear and obey the whispers of the Special Interests, the attempt of the Government to fasten upon Canada the policy of tribute and centralization in navy affairs, the militaristic folly and waste of the Ministry, the hard times which had come with Borden rule—all these have been passed upon by the people of Manitoba and the Government has been condemned.

Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba have condemned the policies and actions of the Borden Government. It is useless to attempt to blink the fact or explain it away. Federal questions, as well as Provincial issues, have thrust forward in the elections in each of these Provinces in the past two years. Each time those who upheld the Borden side have lost. In other Provinces, there are many signs of antagonism to the Ottawa Government, signs which are multiplying as the existing depression continues and the cost of living soars upward while the Premier and his colleagues have no thought save for the giant railway corporations to which they give millions and for the other Special Interests which placed them in power.

Manitoba has emphasized the Liberal flow of the tide. It has marked the growing strength of the hostility of the Borden Ministry. It has given one more indication of the certainty of Borden defeat when the time of reckoning comes. These are the facts which make the Manitoba result so full of significance to all Canada.

personality and "telegraphing" was used to carry the seat for Hon. Louis Coderre. In Chateauguay, there was corruption on a scale previously unknown in Quebec and the result of the election has been protested. In East Middlesex, the Conservative majority of 1911 was greatly reduced when the bye-election was held in 1913. In South Bruce, the majority of over one hundred gained by the Conservatives three years ago was turned into an even larger Liberal majority when a bye-election took place a few months back.

Mr. Rogers was taken into the Borden Cabinet simply and solely because of supposed expertise in winning elections. He had no other qualification for a place in even such a Ministry of incompetents as the present Government. Since he became the "Minister of Elections," he has used machine tactics to the utmost limit in every contest. He has put forward all his vaunted skill. And his record has been a record of failure succeeding failure. His methods bring defeat and discredit the Government. In electioneering, as in departmental administration and in the business of Parliament, he has established himself as Robert Rogers, Inefficient.

BORDEN MINISTERS LOSE.

MANITOBA LIBERALS POLL MAJORITIES IN THE CONSTITUENCIES OF ROGERS, ROCHE AND MEIGHEN.

Hon. Robert Rogers sits in the House of Commons as the member for the City of Winnipeg. In the recent Manitoba elections, the Liberals carried four out of the six Provincial constituencies included in the City of Winnipeg.

Hon. W. J. Roche sits in the Commons as the member for Marquette. In the Manitoba elections, the Liberals not only redeemed one of the Provincial constituencies included in Marquette but polled a tidy majority in the Federal riding as a whole.

Hon. Arthur Meighen sits in the Commons as the member for Portage la Prairie. In the Manitoba elections, the Provincial riding of Portage la Prairie was won by the Liberals from Hon. Hugh Armstrong, a member of the Roblin Government. Gladstone, another of the Provincial ridings in the Federal district of Portage la Prairie, was carried by the Liberals with a majority of upwards of four hundred. Lakeside, a third Provincial riding in the district, was won by the Conservative with a majority of only thirteen, so that, in the Dominion constituency, as a whole, the Liberals received many more votes than the Conservative candidates.

Under these circumstances, it is clear that the Liberal triumph in the ridings in question was not only a Conservative defeat, but a decisive, personal defeat for the three Borden Ministers concerned. The electors who sent them to Ottawa a few months ago have declared emphatically against them now. The incident is pregnant with significance. It shows more clearly than any words could possibly do the increasing unpopularity of the Borden Government in Manitoba and the disappearance of the political influence and power of Messrs. Rogers, Roche and Meighen.

Finger-Prints.

The objection to finger-prints raised by the militant suffragettes in England recalls the plea of Sir Ray Lankester that in a well-governed state every individual's finger-print should be filed. Not only the guilty, but the innocent would appear in the list, and it would afford a means of settling difficult questions of identification. M. Bertillon, by the way, had much greater faith in bone measurements than in finger-prints, and he had a scheme for using the many variations in the form of the external ear as a means of identification.

ites of the gods and the justest of all men.—London Chronicle.

Her Qualifications.

Mistress (to prospective cook)—Your virtues all seem of a negative quality. Haven't you anything else to offer?

The Candidate—Well, yes, ma'am, I have. You see, I worked a year fer them high an' mighty Van Dams, an' I know their silverware is plate, an' their cut glass isn't cut, an' their imported gowns is from Chicago, an' th' old man comes home at 2 in th' mornin', an' th' young Frinchman who is goin' to marry Clytie Dam—she's twenty-nine and losin' her hair—is no more a baron than I am a queen. Aw, I know all about 'em.

The Mistress (highly interested)—On second thoughts I'll engage you.

Liszt's Predicament.

Liszt took no money for his lessons, and so many pupils came to him that at last he had no time left for the work he wanted to do, and this was just the time when he was engaged in composing his "Christ." He therefore wrote to Hans von Buelow: "Dear Friend—I want a broom. Come." Buelow came. The broom was set in motion, and in the course of a week all the pupils vanished. He could not have done it himself, for he could never say no. He had the best and noblest heart of any man.

Foxy Fox.

Mrs. Fox—Great news, John. Our son is engaged to Miss Golder.

Fox—What! Then I shall object to the marriage.

Mrs. Fox—Object! Are you out of your senses?

Fox—Not at all, but if we don't kick a little the Golders will think we don't amount to much, and they'll probably call it off.

Tricky Bait.

"They told me to use a live frog for bait," said the stranger, "but I've been here all day and haven't had a bite yet."

"I reckon not, suh," said the old Georgian darkey. "De frog hez swimmid ter a log wid yo' hook an' line an' is settin' cross leg on de log a-lookin' at you!"

Consolation.

"Look here, waiter, I've been waiting half an hour for that steak I ordered."

Waiter—Yes, sir; I know it, sir. Life would be worth living, sir, if every one was as patient as you, sir."

Her Tip.

"Mine at last! I could face ogres for you."

"Well, while you are feeling so spunky it would be a good time for you to interview papa, George."

A Way They Have.

When a young lady and gentleman have a controversy about kissing, they generally put their heads together.

Irresistible Attraction.

"What are you stopping" for, John?" If we don't hurry we will miss our train!"

"You can go on if you want to, Maria. I'm going to see how they get that balky horse started."

Idle Curiosity.

"Why are you calling up the various hospitals?"

"My friend Snigglebat assured me he'd pay me that \$5 to-day or break a leg, and I want to find out which leg he broke."

are anything but pleasant. In their adventures are decidedly thrilling. "Never, so long as I live," relates, "will I forget the day I slid down a rope of bedclothes from window seven, stories above ground."

"I had done many perilous things but this was the most terrifying, cause there was no intense dramatic action to take my mind off the danger. The directors simply asked in a matter-of-fact way if I would slide down a rope from that height. I gasped for a moment, and then, fearing the thought of being a coward more than the perils of the fall, I closed my eyes and answered, 'I would.'"

As we started out to do the scene began furtively to watch the buildings. That tall one, it must be eleven or nine stories high—I counted—was only six! Heavens, I was slide from a point higher than the building, dangling in space. I shuddered.

"Finally we came to the apartment house which had been chosen; we were ushered up to a room on seventh floor. I was recognized when I stepped from the automobile and the appearance of the long rope of bedclothes started the rumor. I was to do something extraordinary. By the time we had tested the rope and everything was ready, there was a crowd of curious people gazing ward at my window."

"The view from that window is live forever in my mind's eye—the rope was stretching downward eternally—no—not eternally, but worse still, a pavement of unyielding stone; the iron picket fence that surrounded the little areaway—I could feel the sharp points penetrating poor body—the upturned faces, the of them already becoming anxious as the realization of what I was to do dawned upon them."

"I suddenly realized that if I remained in that window for another instant I would be panic-stricken and powerless to make the descent. I waved my hand to the director, shut my eyes, and swung out on a sill. I counted the windows as I passed them, not daring to look down had gone half way when the rope gave a little and my heart stopped as a vision of that picket fence flashed before me. But the rope held, would it hold until I reached bottom?"

"When I was about twenty feet from the ground the crowd began cheer, but above the cheer I heard the noise of a tearing blanket."

"I shut my eyes again, but my hands seemed to rebel at further ture, and then I dropped."

"But it was only ten feet, and was unhurt. Yes unhurt, if bleed hands and a body that ached because of unhurt; but I had done it and was happy."

Honest.

A story is told on a young man who was married recently to the daughter of a wealthy merchant. The bridegroom did not have a chance but he made up for lack of wealth in honesty. He was so very honest that he would not even prevaricate the marriage ceremony.

He was repeating what the minister read, "With all my worldly goods I thee endow."

"With all thy worldly goods I endow," repeated the young man. "Maybe it was a slip of the tongue still it would be hard for honesty to go much further."

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

Every Woman
is interested and should know about the wonderful
Marvel Whirling Spray Douche



Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions invaluable to ladies. WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont. General Agents for Canada.

Canadian Hair Restorer



Before and After Using.
Restores Grey Hair to original color. Two months use from same bottle, hair of one becomes black, of the other blond or other color as they were in youth. Stops Falling Hair. Dandruff, Itching. Cures all Scalp Diseases. Produces New Growth. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back.
Price 75 cents or two for One Dollar (postage paid).
Not sold in stores, address
Canadian Hair Restorer Co., WINDSOR, ONT.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

Chas. H. Fletcher

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

A DANGEROUS JOB.

ing "Stunts" For the "Movies" Requires Plenty of Courage.

Very few of the hundreds of thousands of people who attend the picture palace realize the great danger involved in acting for the films they miss in comfort.

The leader of the thrill-producers on the motion picture people on a continent is without doubt Rodman Law, the young man who jumps a high bridge, scales the outside of a sky-scraper with his fingers and toes, and allows himself to be used as ballast for a sky-rocket.

Prominent, too, in motion pictureing is Miss Mary Fuller, who has a conspicuous record for daring stunts; some of her narrow escapes from death or serious injury are anything but pleasant. In fact, her adventures are decidedly thrilling. "Never, so long as I live," she says, "will I forget the day I slid down a rope of bedclothes from a window seven stories above the ground."

"I had done many perilous things, but this was the most terrifying, because there was no intense dramatic action to take my mind off the danger. The directors simply asked me a matter-of-fact way if I would slide down a rope from that height. I was asked for a moment, and then,

AN ECCENTRIC NOVELIST.

Ouida's Extravagance in Dress Secured to Have Had No Limit.

Genius, we are told, has a right to eccentricity, but few men and women whose cleverness has made their names household words ever gratified their curious whims to such an extent as the famous novelist, "Ouida," judging from the "Memoir" of the novelist by Elizabeth Lee.

"Ouida" loved to assume the airs and graces of a great lady. She established herself in a great villa outside Florence, and loved to drive in that city in a little victoria lined with oyster-grey satin, drawn by chestnut ponies, with bells and bunches of pheasants' feathers stuck in their harness. Later on she drove a pair of white ponies and the carriage was lined with white satin.

Matching in colors was one of the novelist's greatest fads. Her shoes were satin to match her gown, and she wore the same footgear in garden or meadow. She usually made her mother dress in black by way of contrast, and liked to receive guests dressed in white satin, seated in a red satin arm-chair, her feet stretched out to show their beautiful proportions.

There appears to have been no limit to "Ouida's" extravagances in regard to dress. She not only had her

THE OLD BOOTJACK

Time Was When It Proved a Real Friend In Every Home.

JOYS OF A PAIR OF BOOTS.

Getting Them Off When They Were Hard and Wrinkled Was a Struggle, but Getting Them on Was Often a Test of Strength and Endurance.

Many boys and young men of these days who have heard more or less about the old time bootjacks have probably never seen one, because with the abandonment of the wearing of boots by men and boys the bootjack went out of fashion. In the old days, especially in the winters, the man or boy who wore anything but boots was rare and the bootjack was a necessary article in every house.

Boots were worn without rubbers, and frequently to keep out the snow and the slush they were treated to an application of mutton tallow or some other greasy substance, but these applications did not always keep the feet dry nor the leather soft. The leg of the boot in the vicinity of the ankles was sure to have deep, heavy wrinkles, and when the boots got wet and then dried on the owner's feet the wrinkles became hard, and it was no easy matter to get those boots off. It generally required considerable labor over the bootjack. It required tugging and tugging, and after the job was finally accomplished the boots would generally be left near the stove for the night to get a thorough drying out for the morning.

Getting the hard boots on in the mornings was always more of a job than getting them off the night before. If the wrinkles at the ankles were hard at the time the boots were taken off they were even harder and stiffer in the morning, and that added to the task of getting them on. The owner would shove his foot down into the leg of the boot, the forefingers would be shoved through the straps, and the haul at getting the boots on would begin.

At first the haul would be a straight one, with the boot resting on the floor, and while the hauling was in process the weight of the body would be exercised in shoving the foot into the boot. The counters of the old time leather boots were naturally hard, but after the leather had become wet and had dried out they were still harder and invariably it was a hard task to get the heel down. It was always a tremendous relief to get the edge of a stockinged heel over the inside of the counter, because with that the great difficulty was overcome, and then the foot would slip naturally into its resting place in the boot.

Invariably a rest was desired after the first boot was on before the task of getting on the second was tackled, and often the practice of kicking the boots on was resorted to. The man or boy would first get his forefingers into the straps of his boot, and as he pulled he would kick the toe of the boot against the wall or baseboard. In houses where there were boys the marks made by kicking on the boots were always to be seen. Of course, this

SUFFERED EVERYTHING

For Years, Restored To Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Canadian women are continually writing us such letters as the two following, which are heartfelt expressions of gratitude for restored health:

Glanford Station, Ont.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and never found any medicine to compare with it. I had ulcers and falling of womb and doctors did me no good. I suffered dreadfully for years until I began taking your medicine. I also recommend it for nervousness and indigestion." — Mrs.



HENRY CLARK, Glanford Station, Ont.

Chesterville, Ont.—"I heard your medicines highly praised, and a year ago I began taking them for falling of womb and ovarian trouble.

"My left side pained me all the time and just before my periods which were irregular and painful it would be worse. To sit down caused me pain and suffering and I would be so nervous sometimes that I could not bear to see any one or hear any one speak. Little specks would float before my eyes and I was always constipated.

"I cannot say too much for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills, for there are no medicines like them. I have taken them and I recommend them to all women. You may publish this testimonial." — Mrs. STEPHEN J. MARTIN, Chesterville, Ontario, Canada.

DOGS IN ALASKA.

Carry Great Loads Over Snow That Would Not Hold a Man.

Dogs are surely the real thing for "mushing" in the cold country. To my mind they beat reindeer a mile. Most of them weigh less than 100 pounds, and they distribute their weight over their four feet, so that they can trot over a weak snow crust where a man would sink out of sight by breaking through the crust into the soft snow below. On a good, level, smooth trail ten dogs can trot along with a ton of freight behind them, and 500 or 600 pounds is a fair load on poor trails.

A peculiar thing is that a twelve-foot sled, twenty-two to twenty-four inches wide, with runners two and one-quarter inches wide, bearing a load of 600 to 800 pounds, will not sink through a snow crust that will not bear a man. This occurs because two runners two and one-quarter inches wide and twelve feet long give a large area of bearing on the crust. This, coupled with the motion that keeps the sled passing over all the time, accounts for the remarkable fact I am speaking of.

One of the greatest dangers in "mushing" is encountering water under the snow or breaking through into hollow places where the stream has

adventures are decidedly thrilling. "Never, so long as I live," she declares, "will I forget the day I slid down a rope of bedclothes from a window seven stories above the ground."

"I had done many perilous things, but this was the most terrifying, because there was no intense dramatic action to take my mind off the danger. The directors simply asked me a matter-of-fact way if I would slide down a rope from that height. I gasped for a moment, and then, arising the thought of being a coward more than the perils of the feat, closed my eyes and answered that I would."

As we started out to do the scene I began furtively to watch the buildings. That tall one, it must be eight or nine stories high—I counted—it is only six! Heavens, I was to slide from a point higher than that building, dangling in space. I shuddered.

"Finally we came to the apartment house which had been chosen and were ushered up to a room on the tenth floor. I was recognized when I stepped from the automobile, and the appearance of the long rope and bedclothes started the run or that was to do something extraordinary. At the time we had tested the rope and everything was ready, there was a crowd of curious people gaping up at my window."

"The view from that window will be forever in my mind's eye—the rope was stretching downward to eternity—no—not eternity, but, nevertheless, a pavement of unyielding steel; the iron picket fence that surrounded the little airway—I could feel the sharp points penetrating my body—the upturned faces, many of them already becoming anxious at the realization of what I was about to do."

"I suddenly realized that if I remained in that window for another instant I would be panic-stricken and powerless to make the descent. I waved my hand to the director, and he came, and swung out on the rope. I counted the windows as I passed them, not daring to look down. I had gone half way when the rope gave a little and my heart stopped at a vision of that picket fence flashing before me. But the rope held—it held it held until I reached the bottom."

"When I was about twenty feet from the ground the crowd began to cheer, but above the cheer I heard a noise of a tearing blanket. 'I shut my eyes again, but my hands seemed to rebel at further torture, and then I dropped. 'But it was only ten feet, and I was unhurt. Yes, unhurt, but bleeding hands and a body that ached by callous unhurt; but I had done it and I was happy.'"

Honest.

A story is told on a young man who was married recently to the daughter of a wealthy merchant. The bridegroom did not have a cent, but he made up for lack of wealth by honesty. He was so very honest that he would not even prevaricate in a marriage ceremony. He was repeating what the minister read, "With all my worldly goods I do endow."

"With all thy worldly goods I do endow," repeated the young man. "It was a slip of the tongue, but it would be hard for honesty to be much further."

Matching in colors was one of the novelist's greatest fads. Her shoes were satin to match her gown, and she wore the same footgear in garden or meadow. She usually made her mother dress in black by way of contrast, and liked to receive guests dressed in white satin, seated in a red satin arm-chair, her feet stretched out to show their beautiful proportions.

There appears to have been no limit to "Ouida's" extravagances in regard to dress. She not only had her gowns made by Worth, the great Paris dressmaker of the period, but it is said by those who knew her that she always dressed to fit the heroine she was depicting at the time—white muslin if a peasant girl, white satin for a great lady.

She appears to have treated women, except her few intimate friends, with scant courtesy, and could be very rude on occasions. She rarely dined out on account of her delicate health, and when she did her hosts found her very difficult to deal with. She thought nothing of sulking the whole evening if she met someone whom she did not desire to meet, while, if she felt bored, she would insist on going upstairs to the drawing-room before dinner was ended. There she would lie on a sofa, ring for the servant, and ask if her carriage had come, and if it had not she remained silent on the sofa until its arrival.

Fighting Fires With Chemicals.

That chemicals will entirely take the place of water within the next five years as a means of fighting fire was the prophecy made at a recent convention of fire-fighters. In the large cities most of the small fires are now put out with chemicals, and it is not a big step from this to the use of guns for shooting powdered chemicals or chemical bombs into buildings for putting out big blazes. As an argument against the use of water, a case was referred to where in a small fire the fire loss was \$5,000, while the loss due to the water poured on the flames amounted to no less than \$20,000.

Bird Structure.

Birds belong to the vertebrates, or backboned animals. They are distinguished from the rest of the vertebrates by the graceful outlines of their bodies, by their clothing of feathers, toothless jaws and the forelimbs, or wings, being adapted to flying. Nature has made many wonderful provisions in the bird, especially in the formation and arrangement of the bones. These are compact and in many cases hollow, thus combining lightness with strength. The first bone of the backbone is so freely jointed to the skull that birds can turn their heads around and look directly back.

Smallpox.

Smallpox appeared to have been first described by Rhazes, an Arabian physician living about 900 A. D. It was introduced into southern Europe in the time of the crusades and slowly spread into the more northern regions. In 1517 it was carried from Spain to Santo Domingo and thence to Mexico, where it is said to have swept off 3,500,000 of the natives. It spread rapidly all over the new world and whole villages, and even tribes of Indians were carried off by it.

place in the boot.

Invariably a rest was desired after the first boot was on before the task of getting on the second was tackled, and often the practice of kicking the boots on was resorted to. The man or boy would first get his forefingers into the straps of his boot, and as he pulled he would kick the toe of the boot against the wall or baseboard. In houses where there were boys the marks made by kicking on the boots were always to be seen. Of course, this had a tendency to wear out the toes, but then many of the boots were built to meet this "kicking" game.

Some of the boots were re-enforced with brass toe pieces, a trifle over a quarter of an inch in depth, and these were fastened into the boot between the upper and the welt and shaped something after a horseshoe. Boots supplied with these brass pieces—and they made this kind for men as well as boys—would always stand more "kicking" before the leather was worn through and a visit to the cobbler's was made necessary.

The bootjack, though it has disappeared now, was then to be found in every home. Bootjacks generally were of home manufacture, and one would last for many years. They were so easy to make that some families would have a number of them, so that there would be no occasion for waiting should one member of the family want the bootjack while another member was using it. A hammer, some nails, lumber and a saw were the requisites.

To make a bootjack a piece of board about twelve or fifteen inches long and four or five inches wide was obtained. A piece the shape of a V would be saved from one end of the board and then a lift consisting of a piece of board about an inch in width and an inch high would be nailed on the underside a short distance below the small point of the V. That raised the V end from the floor and gave a place to put the heel in when it was desired to pull off the boot. This in effect completed the bootjack, with the exception of the hole by which to hang it up.

In the days when boots were so generally worn augurs were not as common in the homes as they are nowadays, when about every household has a small kit of carpenter's tools, but getting a hole in the bootjack was an easy matter. It was done by heating the stoke poker in the kitchen stove until it became red hot, and with it to burn a hole through the bootjack about an inch from the end opposite the V, and the bootjack was completed. Bootjacks made in the way outlined have done service in many families for generations.

We exaggerate misfortune and happiness alike. We are never either so wretched or so happy as we say we are.—Balzac.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

are made according to a formula in use nearly a century ago among the Indians, and learned from them by Dr. Morse. Though repeated attempts have been made, by physicians and chemists, it has been found impossible to improve the formula or the pills. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are a household remedy throughout the world for Constipation and all Kidney and Liver troubles. They act promptly and effectively, and

Cleanse the System

a snow crust that will not bear a man. This occurs because two runners two and one-quarter inches wide and twelve feet long give a large area of bearing on the crust. This, coupled with the motion that keeps the sled passing over all the time, accounts for the remarkable fact I am speaking of.

One of the greatest dangers in "mushing" is encountering water under the snow on the river ice in very cold weather or breaking through into hollow places where the stream has sunk away from under the ice. This is the most dangerous of all, and often when it happens a man is frozen to death before he can get to shelter or get up his tent and start a fire.—B. S. Rodey in Albuquerque Herald.

THE STUDY OF WORDS.

It's a Helpful Scheme to Use Your Dictionary Every Day.

Writing an article, "Treasure In Books," in the Woman's Home Companion, Laura Spencer Porter gives the following excellent advice about the advantages to be gained from the study of words:

"The study of words—it may sound to you a dry thing, yet I promise you it is not very far from it.

"And this brings me to suggest that the habit of one of the great writers of studying carefully from a good dictionary five words each day is one from which we might all of us get a good deal of profit. Or take a good book of synonyms, for instance, and learn from it each day five words somewhat similar, comparing and weighing carefully the meanings and values of them.

"Notice the degrees of force in the following: To dislike, to hate, to loathe, to detest, to abhor. Each note struck is a little stronger, higher, we might say, like an ascending crescendo scale. So to instruct, to teach, to educate, are each quite different in meaning, with a great nicety of difference. So, rebuke, reprimand, censure, blame, are all of one color, but of how different shades of meaning. So, too, misfortune, calamity, disaster; so, weak, feeble, decrepit, and what delicate difference between fame and renown or feminine and womanly and womanish."

Boy Scouts of Spain.

Eleven thousand scouts in Spain carry on a very similar program to that of the Boy Scouts of America. The handbook of the boys bears the name Estatutos de la Asociacion Catolica de Scouts de Espana. Madrid, the capital, has 3,000 scouts. The spreading of scouting in that country is another instance that Spain is waking up and getting ready to take her place again among the nations which in recent years have outstripped her in education. There is no doubt that scouting is spreading like wildfire all over the world, and it is confidently expected that it will be an entering wedge in many countries for new ideals of citizenship and boy training.—Scouting.

Wonders of the World.

The seven wonders of ancient times were the pyramids of Egypt, the lighthouse known as the Pharos of Egypt, the hanging gardens of Babylon, the temple of Diana at Ephesus, the statue of Jupiter by Phidias, the mausoleum of Artemisia and the Colossus of Rhodes. Seven wonders of the modern world have been given as the wireless telegraph, the telephone, the aeroplane, radium, antiseptics, spectrum analysis and X rays.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Shiloh
The family remedy for Coughs and Colds.
Small dose. Small bottle. Best since 1870.

THE MEDICAL HALL

NAPANEE'S LARGEST DRUG STORE

FRED L. HOOPER.

Genuine Home Life

One of the greatest attractions we can offer students in connection with Albert College is the wholesome home-life influence that surrounds the pupil of

Albert College

We would appreciate it if you will make the very fullest enquiries before deciding upon the college for your boy or girl—our classes are presided over by the highest type of instructors, and we guarantee practical, well-balanced courses in all subjects. Fall term commences on September 7th, 1914.

Send a postal to-day for descriptive and illustrated calendar and terms.

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60 YEARS AS SUCCESSFUL EDUCATORS.

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Observation Parlor Cars, Dining Cars.

Connection at Bala Park and Lake Joseph for all points on Muskoka Lakes.

WEEK END SERVICE

Leave Toronto 2.10 p.m. Arrive Napanee 6.50 p.m. Saturday only.

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Parlor Cars on both trains.

DOUBLE DAILY SERVICE Between TORONTO AND NAPANEE

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SUBJECT TO CHANGE.

PLEASANT VALLEY.

Mrs. Ibbi Sills visited his daughter, Mrs. Jas. Denison, Selby, on Thursday.

Mrs. Will Crawford and two children

THE YORKE MYSTERY

GIRL VANISHED NEAR HOME OF DR. ROBINSON.

What a Tamworth Butcher Saw the Night of Her Disappearance—Where is Dr. Robinson?

Toronto, July 21.—A news reporter at Tamworth writes:

Until to-day it has been thought that the last seen of Miss Blanche Yorke was in the office of Dr. Robinson. According to a statement made to-day by Frank York, a butcher, of Tamworth, not related to the missing girl, she was seen about half past ten in front of Dr. Robinson's house, half a mile from the office, and seemed to vanish suddenly, in the words of Mr. York, "into thin air."

Following is the statement made by Mr. York as he made it public for the first time:

"About half past ten on the night of July 8th I was standing on the sidewalk on the Erinsville Road talking to Dr. Robinson. He and I were both on our road home, and on meeting we stopped to say a few words.

"While we were talking there a young woman whom I took at the time to be Miss Yorke, passed us on the other side of the sidewalk. I am as sure as I can be that it was Miss Yorke. She had a raincoat, and wore a white waist, and small bonnet-shaped hat, the color of which I did not pay attention to. I think I spoke to her when she passed, but being absorbed in our conversation I don't know whether she replied.

"The doctor did not speak to her or make any mention at all about the girl.

WALKED AHEAD OF THEM.

A few minutes later we walked up the street towards the doctor's residence. Miss Yorke was only a few yards ahead of us when we got to the house. I left the doctor there and cut across his front lawn to go around behind the Parks' house, next door, to my horse which I left there for the day.

"When I was cutting across the lawn Miss Yorke was still walking on up the sidewalk. When I got around to the north side of the Parks house I could still hear footsteps on the cement walk.

"Suddenly, however, the footsteps ceased, and after a few seconds interval, the woman began to retrace her steps, that is—back in the direction of the doctor's house.

"When I got around to the front of the Parks' house, Miss Yorke was still walking and had just got to the doctor's lawn. There is no fence in front of the house. The sound of her footsteps on the cement walk ceased.

VANISHED INTO THIN AIR.

"I looked but could see nothing. She had vanished into thin air as far as I could make out. I did not go back to see, thinking it none of my business, but went on after my horse."

The statement of Frank York which has now been made public for the first time, together with the fact that Dr. Robinson has not returned to Tamworth since Tuesday morning, when he promised he would be back from Kingston at eight o'clock that evening, and the failure to locate him in Kingston, have combined to create a profound sensation here and give a new turn to the case which is now plunged into a deeper mystery than before.

Previously it was thought that the last appearance of Miss Yorke was at

search for his cousin, Blanche York Russell York, on Saturday, in taking a stimulant, and partook instead of a horse liniment. Convulsions followed and his recovery not yet assured. He is 26 years of age.

In an adjoining room, but ignorant of his condition, is his ninety-year-old grandmother, who has for five years been bedridden with a dislocated hip.

It is now stated that the day previous to her disappearance, Miss Yorke's state of health was the subject of a conversation at her home and that she afterwards seemed very despondent.

Hints to the Housewife.

When you buy flavoring extra be sure and look for quality as well as quantity.—At Wallace's you get both. Our flavoring extracts and prices are the best that can be produced. Try and be convinced. Wallace's Limited Napanee's Leading Drug Store.

SOME STORIES OF FISH.

Pet Goldfish, Who, Missing Its Owner, Died.

There are fishermen and fishmen. There are knights of the rod and line, and lovers of the fin tribe, whose stories of the fish they have caught and seen arouse the criticism of the sceptics. There are others, alas! too few, who at times confound those deriding sceptics providing proof of their seemingly incredulous statements.

We welcome, therefore, the story of the man who had a goldfish whom he attributed, if not human intelligence, at any rate human emotions. He claimed that this goldfish came to the surface of the aquarium every morning to have its back scratched, and after the comfortable caress the little creature would sink to the bottom with a contented smile.

Unfortunately the owner of this wonderful goldfish was called away from home for a couple of weeks. During his absence, it languished in its daily scratch, grew morose, refused all nourishment, and died. Of course, some people to whom he told the story made some subtle remarks about a relative of Ananias, but the sorrowing owner of the pet goldfish it is related, promptly produced the dead fish and showed the marks left by the scratching.

There may be those who doubt the truth of this story, but they would have had work to convince the worthy people of the little village of Worcestershire, who still talk of a wonderful trout which was so tame that it would eat out of the people's hands, and that fish have no human intelligence. Indeed, there was a stone set up, which may still be existence setting forth the wonderful qualities of this tame trout.

According to the experts who have studied the manners of the fin tribe, fish have many of the emotions of the human race. Among their means of expression, it is pointed out, is the habit they have of erecting their scales or fins under the influence of anger or of terror much in the same way that feathers and hairs are erected in birds and mammals.

Peoples of Peru.

Peru has within her borders a bewildering variety of races. There are the white, the black, the Indian, the mestizos (half Spanish, half native) and the Indians. The Indians themselves are of two races—those of the mountains and those of the forests. The highlanders are the descendants of the ancient people of the Incas. Both lowlanders and high-



We are at it "hammer and tongs" every working day, turning out the best repair work that the Carriage trade can boast of hereabouts. No matter how bad the damage to your

Carriage REPAIRING

"We are at it "hammer and tongs" every working day, turning out the best repair work that the Carriage trade can boast of hereabouts. No matter how bad the damage to your conveyance, we can soon put it right for you in a way that will last and give you complete satisfaction. We put into our work energy, experience, and the very best materials, yet we are very moderate in our charges for all kinds of jobs.

J. M. GRAHAM
At Normile's Garage.

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Exhibits by the Provinces
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Paintings from England, Scotland,
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Score of other Bands
Dozen Band Concerts Daily
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10 Bands 400 Musicians

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For Sale.

One second hand set of Silo rings.
A bargain. M. S. Madole.

Eaton's in Napanee.

What Eaton's is to Toronto and the surrounding country, we are to Napanee in all goods usually sold in a first class drug store. You get it right at Hooper's—The Medical Hall.

Leave Napanee.....6.00 a.m. daily
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Picton.....9.00 a.m. daily
Deseronto, for
Picton.....1.45 p.m. daily
Picton, for Napanee.....4.00 p.m. daily
SUBJECT TO CHANGE.

PLEASANT VALLEY.

Mr. Ibri Sills visited his daughter, Mrs. Jas. Denison, Selby, on Thursday.

Mrs. Will Crawford and two children, Niagara Falls, are visiting her sister, Mrs. John Cline.

Mr. and Mrs. Ryerson Pringle and family spent Sunday at Mr. George Frisken's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Sills and family at Mr. John Vine's. Mrs. Sills remained until Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kelly, Kalamazoo Mich., spent the week visiting at Mr. Z. Dean's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Dupree visited Sunday at Mr. Robt. English's, Empey Hill.

The dreaded army worm is at work in this neighborhood; being in a field of corn belonging to Mr. Will Herrington.

Miss Flossie Shetler spent a couple of days visiting her friend Miss Mabel Black.

Mr. and Mrs. Milford Dupree spent Saturday at Mr. Will Birrell's, Bath. Mr. A. J. Smith spent Sunday at Mr. Isaac Taylor's.

Mrs. Will Crawford and daughters, Mildred and Florence, took dinner at Mr. Frank Vandebogart's Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Miller spent a few days at Mr. W. B. Sills'.

Mrs. Isaac Taylor visited at Mr. T. G. Carscallen's Tuesday afternoon.

Misses Sarah and Alice Herrington spent Tuesday at Mr. Chas. Vanalstine's.

Mrs. Crawford and children took tea at Mr. Ryerson Pringle's on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. Dean, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. Z. Grooms and Mrs. Holland attended service at the Mohawk Church on Sunday.

Mr. Rupert Taylor spent Sunday with his friend, Mr. Roy Card.

Miss Otta Sills took dinner at Mr. Garfield Sills' Thursday.

Mrs. Holland returned home to New York Monday.

Mrs. Tom Manion, jr., and Miss Delia Manion called Monday night at Mr. George Dupree's.

Quite a few from this neighborhood left on Tuesday night for the mountains for a few days fishing and huckle-berrying.

We pay cash for pure Beeswax at Hooper's—Napanee's Largest Drug Store.

Frenchwomen In Business.

If the Englishwoman fails in business that proves her inferior in one respect at least to her sisters across the channel. Frenchwomen succeed as shopkeepers, and many large businesses are entirely under feminine control. The difference between the two nationalities in this respect is indicated by the name above the shop doors. Who ever saw "Mr. and Mrs. ——" above an English shop? In Paris, however, "M. and Mme. ——" and even "M. — et femme" are quite common.—London Opinion.

Bending Amber.

To bend articles of genuine amber drop them into hot melted beeswax. After they have been immersed for a few minutes take them out and hold them before the fire and bend to the desired shape.

Pure Paris Green (Berger's English in tins) at The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper.

my business, but went on after my horse." The statement of Frank Yorke which has now been made public for the first time, together with the fact that Dr. Robinson has not returned to Tamworth since Tuesday morning, when he promised he would be back from Kingston at eight o'clock that evening, and the failure to locate him in Kingston, have combined to create a profound sensation here and give a new turn to the case which is now plunged into a deeper mystery than before.

Previously it was thought that the last appearance of Miss Yorke was at the doctor's office, which she left shortly after ten o'clock.

Now, if the evidence of Mr. Yorke is worth anything her last appearance was in front of the doctor's house when she vanished as if into thin air. The house is half a mile from the office.

This gives the situation an entirely new aspect, especially in view of the fact that the mysterious automobile would just have time to make the distance from Dr. Robinson's house to the point where it was seen by Mrs. Copeland, speeding from the Kingston road away from the town, between the times of Miss Yorke's disappearance in front of the doctor's house, and its own flight past the home of Mrs. Copeland.

SAY DR. HAS NOT VANISHED.

Superintendent Rogers, of the provincial police, when asked about the reported disappearance of Dr. Robinson said: "He has not disappeared. We have no word to that effect, however."

With reference to the statement that there was a fire in Dr. Robinson's furnace the day after Miss Yorke disappeared, which was caused, according to Dr. Robinson's statement, by his burning rags, the superintendent stated that he knew all about that, and there was "nothing in it." Inspector Miller has returned from Tamworth.

MAY DYNAMITE LAKE.

Tamworth, July 21.—In case Miss York has fallen or has thrown herself into the lake near here, it is now proposed to use dynamite to bring her body to the surface. In ordinary circumstances the body would have risen ere this, but it may have stuck in weeds at the bottom of the lake.

Beaver Lake, where it is thought by some that her body may be, is quite near her home.

The lake has been searched twice, but County Constable VanKoughnett is again about to drag the section nearest the road.

TOOK POISON BY MISTAKE.

Tamworth, July 21.—Worn out by his

influence of anger or of terror much in the same way that feathers and hairs are erected in birds and mammals.

Peoples of Peru.

Peru has within her borders a bewildering variety of races. There are the white descendants of Spanish descent, the mestizos (half Spanish, half native) and the Indians. The Indians themselves are of two races—the of the mountains and those of the forests. The highlanders are the descendants of the ancient people of the Incas. Both lowlanders and highlanders are treated as beasts of burden by the other classes. So accustomed are they to being cheated that when an English traveler recently exploring the Andes paid his porter without a grumble or a deduction he overheard them excitedly commenting upon the fact that the "Ingles" had paid up in full.

Bathing In Lapland.

The Lapp equivalent to a Turkish bath is a novel and rather pleasant experience. You get into a low, rudely erected tent, open at the top. Inside the tent are half a dozen boulders raised about two feet from the ground under which a fire is lighted. When the stones have become sufficiently heated cold water is poured over them—just before you enter the tent—and the tent is then filled with an intensely hot vapor. You stay in the tent about five minutes, during which time you are whipped with light twigs by a couple of Lapps; then you come out and roll in the snow, after which you dress as quickly as possible.

Penalties For Sabbath Breaking.

Sabbath breaking in Dundee was an expensive business in former times, judge by the table of fines, etc., drawn up by the local Guild of Bonnetmakers in 1665. For traveling or drinking at a tavern on Sunday the fine was fixed at 40 shillings for each offense. For "hanging out bonnets, clothing or to dry—penalty for bonnets, 6s. 8d. for clothes, 4 shillings; for fish, 3 shillings. Carrying water from the well or washing meat thereat in time of sermon, penalty, 8 shillings; gathering kail in time of sermon, penalty, 5 shillings; going to neighbors' houses in time of sermon without lawful excuse such as sickness, penalty for first fault, 12 shillings, and for second twice as much, with rebuke before the kirk, and for the third, summons before the kirk session."—London Chronicle.

DUSTLESS---By opening dust damper and direct draft damper when shaking

**McClary's
Sunshine
Furnace** all dust is carried up
smoke pipe. See
the McClary dealer or write for booklet.

Sold by **BOYLE & SON.**

arch for his cousin, Blanche Yorke, asel York, on Saturday, in taking stimulant, irred and partook instead of a horse linament. Convulsions followed and his recovery is not yet assured. He is 26 years of age. In an adjoining room, but ignorant of his condition, is his ninety-year old grandmother, who has for five years been bedridden with a dislocation of the hip. It is now stated that the day previous to her disappearance, Miss Yorke's state of health was the subject of a conversation at her home, and that she afterwards seemed very despondent.

into the Housewife.

When you buy flavoring extracts and when you look for quality as well as quantity—At Wallace's you get both. In flavoring extracts and prices are the best that can be produced. Try and be convinced. Wallace's Limited, Napanee's Leading Drug Store.

SOME STORIES OF FISH.

at Goldfish, Who, Kissing its Owner, Died.

There are fishermen and fishermen. There are knights of the rod and line, and lovers of the finny life, whose stories of the fish they have caught and seen arouse the derision of the sceptics. There are others, alas! too few, who at times confound those deriding sceptics by producing proof of their seemingly credulous statements.

We welcome, therefore, the story of the man who had a goldfish to whom he attributed, if not human intelligence, at any rate human emotions. He claimed that this goldfish came to the surface of the aquarium every morning to have its back scratched, and after the comforting caress the little creature would sink to the bottom with a contented smile.

Unfortunately the owner of this wonderful goldfish was called away from home for a couple of weeks. During his absence, it languished for daily scratch, grew morose, refused all nourishment, and died. Of course, some people to whom he told the story made some subtle remarks about a relative of Ananias, but the growing owner of the pet goldfish, is related, promptly produced the dead fish and showed the marks left on the scratching.

There may be those who doubt the truth of this story, but they could have had work to convince the worthy people of the little village of Worcestershire, who still talk of wonderful trout which was so tame that it would eat out of the people's hands, and that fish have no human intelligence. Indeed, there was a net set up, which may still be in place settling forth the wonderful abilities of this tame trout.

According to the expert's who have died the manners of the finny life, fish have many of the emotions of the human race. Among the means of expression, it is pointed out, is the habit they have of erecting their scales or fins under the influence of anger or of terror. Fish in the same way that feathers and hairs are erected in birds and mammals.

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Peru has within her borders a bewildering variety of races. There are the white men of Spanish descent, the mestizos (half Spanish, half Indian) and the Indians. The Indians themselves are of two races—those of the mountains and those of the lowlands. The highlanders are the descendants of the ancient people of the Incas. Both lowlanders and high-

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE

The issuance during the past few days of the Public Accounts Committee's proceedings has shown vividly the lax attitude of officers of the Ontario Government taken towards law enforcement with such a "servant of the people" as Paul Morand of North Essex who was re-appointed as License Inspector. Less than a week after the elections the re-appointment was made by the License Department. And just a month ago, after the North Essex License Inspector had borrowed money from Hotel Keepers Eudo Saunders, K. C., head of the License Department, said to Morand: "That (your borrow) is irregular and contrary to the practice of the department. There is only one course for you to take, hand in your resignation."

Is such action contrary to the practice of the Department, Saunders was definitely asked before the Public Accounts Committee.

"Yes, we could not permit an inspector to do it. The moment I hear a man has done that, I would just say send in your resignation."

After the appointment was made Hon. W. J. Hanna under whose department the reinstatement came, was interviewed by your correspondent and stated that it was regular in every way and was made only after the recommendation of the license commissioners for the district.

Now, what does the evidence taken before the Public Accounts Committee show? If Vol. 48, 1914, Appendix I, beginning at page 179 is consulted it will result in amazing revelations. Morand, who was appointed inspector December 29th, 1905, for the district of North Essex, said that he was President of a canning factory known as the "Morand Canning Company" and admitted that he held \$12,500 shares out of the \$12,000 of stock paid up. Of the four other directors each of his sons had a share and his wife had one share. A large sum of money was borrowed by the Canning Company from private individuals and others in North Essex and of this amount \$1,000 was obtained from each of two licensed hotel keepers, Wolf Gaugfeller and Fred J. Kirsch. The security given was a note which Mr. Morand signed as an individual and not as a President of the Company. Money had also been borrowed from Jos. Mantas, a former licensed hotel keeper. The money was paid back in each case about two months later.

The chairman of the Public Accounts Committee in the course of the enquiry asked this question: "Have there been any prosecutions against Kirsch during the year?"

Answer—"No sir. There was no prosecution against any of these men."

Mr. Saunders, head of the License Department, in the course of his evidence, stated that he considered it compromising for any inspector to borrow money from a license holder. He added that inspectors "must be entirely free of influence from anyone." He said that the same thing applied to license commissioners themselves and if they were guilty of the same offence he would ask for their resignations, adding emphatically:

"Undoubtedly, absolutely. That is the action we take and that is the penalty we enact."

And yet since the election was concluded one of the first acts of the "law-abiding" Government was to reinstate a man whose resignation they had four months ago peremptorily demanded.

RICHMOND MINUTES.

Selby, July 6th, 1914.

The Council met at Selby.

The members present were Messrs. Fred Sexsmith, Reeve, Councillors R. Z. Bush, C. E. Kimmitt, W. Russell and E. R. Sills.

The Reeve presiding. The minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed.

Communications received from C. P. R. re proposed division road in lot 14, con. 7, mileage 54.99. Also Ontario Department of Agriculture, also John Smith re improving an approach to right-of-way were read and on motion were ordered filed.

Moved by R. Z. Bush, seconded by C. E. Kimmitt that W. A. English be paid \$112.75 on grant made on boundary between Richmond and Tyendinaga, half to be paid by Government and one fourth by Tyendinaga. Carried.

Moved by E. R. Sills, seconded by W. Russell that this council grant \$15.00 to road division No. 63 to be laid out by pathmaster. Carried.

Moved by W. Russell, seconded by E. R. Sills, that John Gunn and Harold McGreer be paid \$21.00 for getting out material for roads in road divisions No. 3 and 4 in first concession of Richmond. Carried.

Moved by W. Russell, seconded by R. Z. Bush that John Friskin be paid the sum of \$15.00 being the amount of grant on road div. No. 22. Carried.

Moved by W. Russell, seconded by R. Z. Bush that on petition of a number of rate payers in the 1st and 2nd concessions against the closing of road through lot 16 in the 2nd con. that this council take no further action towards closing said road. Carried.

Moved by W. Russell, seconded by E. R. Sills that John McFarland, road engineer, be paid the sum of \$29.21, this being part of grant—one half of which is to be supplemented by the Government pay list No. 1. Carried.

Moved by R. Z. Bush, seconded by W. Russell that the Reeve and Councillor Sills examine a culvert in road division No. 15 with power to act. Carried.

Moved by C. E. Kimmitt, seconded by R. Z. Bush that John McFarland, engineer, be paid the sum of \$99.25, being pay list No. 2 for work with crusher on several road divisions. Carried.

Moved by R. Z. Bush, seconded by C. E. Kimmitt that the road engineer examine bridge over Lime Lake Creek and perform necessary repairs. Carried.

Moved by C. E. Kimmitt, seconded by R. Z. Bush that John McConnell be appointed pathmaster for road division No. 34 and that the by-law be amended accordingly. Carried.

Moved by W. Russell, seconded by C. E. Kimmitt that John McConnell be given an order on the Treasurer for the sum of \$20.00, this being amount of grant for road division No. 34. Carried.

Moved by W. Russell, seconded by R. Z. Bush that this council notify the C. P. R. Co. that their proposition dated June 25th, 1914, respecting division road in lieu of overhead bridge at mileage 54.99 is not satisfactory and will not agree to bear any expense in regard to said division road also that the other clauses in the proposition are acceptable. Carried.

Moved by C. E. Kimmitt, seconded by W. Russell that A. Lamier be paid the sum of \$43.75 for snow plough purchased for use of 1st and 2nd con. Carried.

Moved by W. Russell, seconded by C. E. Kimmitt that the following accounts be paid:—Hugh Henderson for material furnished for culvert in road division No. 73 in 3rd con., \$3.20; W. A. English for sixty loads of gravel for road division No. 42 by order of the pathmaster \$6.00; Mark Hawley for one hundred and four loads of gravel by order of the pathmaster \$10.40; Jas. Vine for twenty-eight loads of gravel by order of the pathmaster \$2.80; Wm. Penny for one hundred and forty-five loads of gravel by order of the pathmaster \$14.50; Kenneth Bell for one hundred and twenty-five loads of gravel by order of the pathmaster \$12.50; W. B. Sills for bolts purchased for culvert in road division No. 13 by order of the pathmaster \$1.40; Herb Asselstine for fifty-eight loads of gravel furnished for road division No. 32 in year 1914 by order of pathmaster \$5.80; John Friskin for one hundred loads of gravel furnished for road division No. 21 and 22 by order of pathmaster \$10.00; John Manion for twenty loads of gravel for road div. No. 27 by order of the pathmaster \$2.00; D. A. Martin for one hundred and twenty-four loads of gravel for road divisions No. 18 and 19 by order of pathmaster \$12.40; Hiram Abbott for work done in road division No. 59 by order of pathmaster \$2.25; Joseph Hayes refund of Statue Labor, he having performed the same by order of pathmaster \$10.00; Christie Thompson for repairing culvert in road division No. 29 \$3.00; Wm. McConnell for one hundred and seventy-nine loads of gravel furnished road divisions No. 35, 41 and 29 by order of pathmaster. Carried.

Moved by E. R. Sills, seconded by R. Z. Bush that the following persons be paid a bonus for building a wire fence along the roads in Richmond according to by-law:—John Friskin 38 rods \$3.80; Adam Friskin 47 rods \$4.70; James Haggerty 21 rods \$2.10; Walter Woodcock 30 rods \$3.00; Mrs. E. R. Williams 47 rods \$4.70. Carried.

Moved and seconded that this council adjourn to meet on the first Monday in August at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m. Carried.

JAMES MCKITTRICK, Township Clerk.

Kodaks! Kodaks!

There are many makers of cameras on the market but the "Kodak" with the Kodak refinements stands out as far superior to all other makers of cameras, both as to clearness of lens and completeness of equipment. Ask for catalogue at Wallace's Drug Store, Limited, sole agents for Napanee.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Glad to know you have used it. Tell your friends how it stopped your falling hair and greatly promoted its growth.

Ask Your Doctor. Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Montreal, Canada.

SUMMER SALE NOW ON!

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Ask Your Doctor. Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Montreal, Canada.

SUMMER SALE NOW ON !

All Summer Goods at Reduced Prices

Sale starts Saturday, July 18

Ladies' Silk Waists, regular \$5.00 for 2.50, regular 2.00 for 89c.

Net Waists, regular \$2.50 for 1.29

White Lawn Waists, regular \$2.00 for 1.29, regular 1.25 for 79c, regular 1.00 for 59c, regular 50c for 39c

Middies, regular \$1.25 and 1.00 for 79c

Ladies' White dresses, regular \$3.00 for 1.59

Children's Dresses, for children from 2 years old to 9 years old, from 39c up; from 6 years to 14 years, regular \$2.50 for 1.50

Ladies' Vests from 10c up

Ladies' Underskirts from 40c up

Night Gowns from 40c up

D & A Corsets, regular \$2.00 for 1.49, regular 1.00 for 79c, regular 75c for 69c, regular 60c for 59c, regular 50c for 39c

Ladies' House Dresses regular \$1.25 for 89c

Ladies' black and colored Underskirts from 39c up.

Ladies' Dressing Sacques from 25c up

Ladies' Long Kimonos from 49c up

Ladies' Skirts from 95c up

Sweater Coats at reduced prices

Rain Coats, regular \$10.00 for 5.00

Ladies' Hand Bags regular \$1.25 for 75c, regular 75c for 35c

Ladies' Fancy Collars from 10c up

Table Linens at very low prices.

All Smallwear at Half Price

Frilling from 10c a yard up

Ladies' Hair Nets 2 for 5c

Ladies' Bow Ties 20c and 25c

Coates' Thread 40c dozen

Dominion Thread 35c dozen

Prints, American and English, regular 10c and 12c for 7c a yard

Oxford Shirting 8c, 10c, 12c a yard

Gingham by the yard 8c, 10c, 12c a yard

Linen Towelling 6c, 8c, 10c a yard

Apron Gingham 8c and 12c a yard

Embroideries from 2c up

Men's and Boys' Ready-to-Wear

Men's Suits regular \$15.00 for 10.00, regular 12.00 for 7.00, regular 8.00 for 5.00

Boys' Suits regular 8.00 for 4.00, regular 5.00 for 3.00, regular 3.00 for 1.75

Men's Rain Coats regular \$15.00 for 8.75, regular \$10.00 for 6.75, regular 6.00 for 4.25

Boys' Overalls from 25c up.

Men's Overalls regular \$1.50 for 1.20, regular 1.25 for 1.00, regular 1.00 for 75c, regular 75c for 45c

Men's Fine Shirts and Work Shirts regular \$1.50 for 1.25, regular 1.00 for 65c, regular 75c for 50c, regular 50c for 30c.

Men's and Boys' Tweed Pants at Reduced prices

Call and see what we have before buying elsewhere.
We are always willing to wait on you whether you buy or not.

Michael Maker,
Opposite Royal Hotel.

L U M B E R LATH - AND - SHINGLES

ALL GRADES

Hardwood Flooring. Interior Trim.
Sash Verandah Work.
Doors. Wall Board Ready Roofing.

MACHINE WORK TO ORDER.

ROBT. LIGHT, Napanee, Ont.

NORTHERN GROWN TREES

Apple, Pear, Plum, Cherry, Peach,
Grapes, Small Fruits, Ornamentals,
Evergreens, Roses, Flowering Shrubs,
Climbers, etc. Everything in the nursery
line. Catalogue Free. Send list of
your wants or prices. Agents wanted
apply for terms.

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**YOU CAN SAVE \$1.00 on
every 4 tons you order
NOW.**

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CHAS. STEVENS,

COAL and WOOD Merchant
Phone 104.

Office opposite Campbell House.



So He Lost His Train

and an important engagement.
See that your Watch keeps time.
We do personally all most expert

THE SENSITIVE BOLOMETER.

It Measures the Most Infinitesimal
Changes of Temperature.

It is no matter for great surprise to be told that the different portions of the spectrum into which a beam of light is spread out show different degrees of temperature when tested by an apparatus of sufficient delicacy. It appears, in point of fact, that the dark lines in the spectrum are also areas of relative coolness and that the spectrum may be charted by moving a sufficiently delicate heat measurer along it.

The instrument with which this feat of measuring infinitesimal gradations of temperature is accomplished is known as a bolometer, invented by the late Prof. Langley.

The principle on which the bolometer is constructed demonstrates that any change of temperature in a metal changes the capacity of that metal as a conductor of electricity. By using an excessively tenuous, flattened thread of platinum for his conductor and an exquisitely sensitive galvanometer to register the effects Langley produced an instrument which will respond to changes of temperature so slight in degree that no one could reasonably have supposed them measurably.

Indeed, the feats accomplished by the little instrument are as incredible, not to say fantastic, as the feats of the spectroscope itself. A generation ago instruments for physical research had attained a high stage of development, but to measure a change of temperature of one-thousandth of a degree was considered a remarkable feat. But the perfected Langley bolometer measures a change of one hundred millionth of a degree. It is competent to deal with the infinitesimal quantities of heat that come to us from such bodies as the moon and the brighter stars.

The Emperor's Beard.

It is almost impossible to imagine the venerable countenance of the Emperor Francis Joseph without his bushy side-whiskers. The latest story is that the Emperor has been wanting for some time to shave them off. The Emperor's nearest relatives, so the story goes, have been much alarmed at the prospect of seeing the aged head of the Hapsburgs without his world famous beard, and they made urgent representations to the effect that his facial adornment is unique among European rulers, that it is picturesque, and that it has the distinct merit of having created what is re-

SCALES OF FISHES.

Some Too Tiny to Be Seen, Others as Big as Silver Dollars.

All true fishes have scales, but in some they are so minute or so deeply imbedded in the skin as to be imperceptible. In most kinds, however, they are distinct enough, and in the pompano and the kingfish of the Gulf of Mexico, which affords magnificent sport to anglers, they are sometimes almost as big as silver dollars and are used to make ornaments.

Scales vary greatly in thickness and strength as well as in size. They serve as an armor for the fish, not only against the attacks of enemies, but against parasites and infections of all kinds. When a fish's scales are torn by wounds or accident a fungus is almost certain to take root, develop and finally kill the fish. It is to protect the animal still further that a sort of slime oozes continually from pores in the skin and spreads over the surface of the scales.

The size and strength of the scales of a fish are in direct relation to its habits of life. The eel and catfish, which have no external armor, lurk near the bottom and among weeds and escapes assault by floundering in the mud. Perch and trout, which live in clear water, have stronger and bigger scales, and the best armor belongs to those fishes which are themselves predatory. Most scales show lines of growth on the upper surface, and the number of spawning periods it has passed through and the injuries it has suffered can be read by those who understand the markings.

The most complete and effective armor among fishes is that of the gars or billfish of our American and some African rivers. Here the scales do not overlap, but are lozenge shaped and joined at the edges, like the pieces of a mosaic. Instead of being rounded and horny, they are composed of an ivory-like enamel. This was characteristic of the fishes of that very primitive age called silurian. The seas were then filled with fish, some of great size and ferocity, which had solid, pavement-like armor of this kind and are known as ganoids. A few small species of this primitive type have survived to the present. One reason may be that, except in infancy, they are safe from ordinary enemies.

Restaurant Affiliation.

The waiter in the light lunch cafe looked expectantly at the first of five men who had just entered.

"Bring me a coffee cake and a cup of coffee," ordered the first man.

"I'll take some milk biscuit and a glass of milk," said the second.

"Tea buns and a cup of tea, please," remarked the third.

"A piece of coconut pie and a cup of cocoa," said the fourth.

The waiter went to the fifth man. "I know what you want," he said. "You want a slice of chocolate cake and a cup of chocolate."

"No; I do not," protested the fifth man. "I want a plate of ice cream and a glass of ice water."

Sleep Talkers.

It is a curious fact that people when talking in their sleep are always truthful and never evasive, but if their feelings are played upon by their questioner they will betray great anger. Their eyes are always tightly closed, and the intonation of the voice is very different from the tones used when the person is fully awake. Sleep talkers may by conversation be brought to remember a dream within a dream, and they

THE MARKET.

CHICAGO, July 20.—Assertions that unfavorable weather was enough this week the damage from black would be grave, led to a decided rally day in the wheat market. Prices strong at $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ new advance. finished $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ up, and oats with gain of $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ up, but provisions unchanged to 15c down.

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET

Wheat, tall, bushel....\$1.00 to \$1.05
Barley, bushel.....0.62 to 0.65
Peas, bushel.....0.80 to 0.85
Oats, bushel.....0.45 to 0.50
Rye, bushel.....0.65 to 0.70
Buckwheat, bushel....0.70 to 0.75

TORONTO DAIRY MARKET

Butter, creamery, lb. sq. 0.24 to 0.25
Butter, creamery, solids...0.23 to 0.24
Butter, separator, dairy...0.22 to 0.23
Eggs, new-laid.....0.23 to 0.24

WINNIPEG GRAIN MARKET

WINNIPEG, July 20.—Wheat—close: No. 1 northern, 89 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 2 northern, 87 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 3 northern, 86 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. Oats—No. 2 C.W., 38¢; No. 3 C.W., 36 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. Barley—No. 3, 51 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 4, 49 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; flected, 47 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. Flax—No. 1 N.W.C., \$1.46; No. 2, \$1.43; No. 3 C.W., \$1.30.

MINNEAPOLIS GRAIN MARKET

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., July 20.—Wheat—July, 85 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; Sept., 81 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; 1 hard, 82 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; 2 hard, 80 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; 3 hard, 79 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. Corn—No. 3 yellow, 67 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢ to 67 $\frac{1}{4}$ ¢. Oats—No. 3 white, 33 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢ to 34 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. Flour and bran—Unchanged.

DULUTH GRAIN MARKET

DULUTH, Minn., July 20.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, 92 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 1 north, 91 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 2 do., 89 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢ to 90 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; July, 1

CHEESE MARKETS.

BELLEVILLE, July 20.—There 1350 white, 130 colored cheese offered white sold at 12 11-16¢; balance, 37 12-16¢; 130 colored sold at 12 11-16¢.

CATTLE MARKET.

UNION STOCK YARDS.

TORONTO, July 20.—Receipt live stock at the Union Yards 101 cars, comprising 1669 calves, 1331 hogs, 926 sheep and lambs 327 calves.

Butchers' Cattle.

Cow's steers sold from \$8.40 to \$10.00; one extra quality load at \$8.50; butchers' at \$8.15 to \$8.40; medium \$7.85 to \$8.10; common at \$7.25 to \$7.50; choice cows at \$7 to \$7.25; good cow \$6.65 to \$6.90; medium cows at \$5.65 to \$5.85; common at \$4.50 to \$5.50; calf at \$2.50 to \$2.75; choice bulls at \$7.75 to \$8.00; good bulls at \$6.50 to \$7; cow bulls at \$5 to \$6.

Stocks and Feeders.

Choice feeders, \$50 to 1000 lbs., \$7.25 to \$7.40; good at \$7 to \$7.25; sers at \$5.50 to \$6.50.

Milkers and Springers.

Trade in milkers and springers w little stronger, prices ranging from \$100, the bulk selling at \$70 to \$80.

Veal Calves.

Choice calves sold at \$10 to \$11; at \$9 to \$9.50; medium at \$8 to \$9; common at \$7 to \$8; inferior at \$5.50 to \$6.50.

Hogs.

Selects fed and watered sold at and \$9.10 weighed off cars.

MONTREAL LIVE STOCK.

MONTREAL, July 20.—The lowing prices were quoted on market here to-day:

Butchers' cattle, choice, \$8.50 to \$9.00; medium, \$6.50 to \$7.50; do., common, \$5.25 to \$6; canners, \$4.25 to \$4.50; chers' cattle, choice cows, \$7.50 to \$8.00; medium, \$6.50 to \$7; do., bulls, \$7.75; milkers, choice, each, \$75 to \$80; common and medium, each, \$70; springers, \$50 to \$60. Sheep, ewes, \$5 to \$5.25; bucks, culls, \$4 to \$4.25; lambs, \$3.50 to \$5.7. Hogs, f.o.b., \$9.25 to \$9.40. Calves, \$3 to \$12.

EAST BUFFALO LIVE STOCK.

EAST BUFFALO, July 20.—Cattle—receipts, 1600; slow and generally low prime steers, \$9.25 to \$9.50; shipping, to \$9; butchers steers, \$8.25 to \$8.50; heifers, \$6.75 to \$8.25; cows, \$3.50 to \$4.50; \$5 to \$7.25; stockers and feed \$9.25 to \$7.35; stock heifers, \$6 to \$7. Veals—Receipts, 1200; slow and at

Was WRONG

So He Lost His Train

and an important engagement.

See that your Watch keeps time.

We do personally all most expert repairing and guarantee satisfaction absolutely. 50 years continuous experience at the bench.

A watch is perfectly dry in 18 months and should be overhauled.

Try us if you are not now a customer

F. CHINNECK'S

Jewellery Store

Quality Counts.



Bay of Quinte Ry.

NAPANEE TRAIN SERVICE
Effective June 13th, 1914.

TRAINS LEAVE.

For TORONTO and intermediate points. Connection at TRENTON for PICTON and C. O. Railway Stations: 5.55 a.m.; 4.30 p.m. 5.10 p.m. Sunday only.

For TAMWORTH and intermediate stations: 12.00 noon.

For BELLEVILLE, TRENTON, PICTON, COE HILL and intermediate stations: 11.50 noon.

For TWEED, HARROWSMITH, SYDENHAM and intermediate stations: 4.35 p.m.

For TRENTON, BELLEVILLE, PICTON and other intermediate points: 4.30 p.m.

For DESERONTO, 1.30 a.m., daily; 1.20 p.m., daily, except Sunday; 4.50 p.m., daily, except Sunday; 8.15 p.m., daily, except Sunday; 5.40, Sunday only; 11.50 a.m.

TRAINS ARRIVE.

From TORONTO and intermediate stations: 2.05 p.m., 10.35 p.m.

From PICTON and intermediate stations: 11.20 a.m., 2.05 p.m., 10.35 p.m.

From COE HILL and intermediate stations: 11.20 a.m.

From MAYNORTH and intermediate stations: 10.35 p.m.

From BELLEVILLE, DESERONTO and intermediate stations: 11.20 a.m.; 2.05 p.m.; 10.35 p.m.

From SYDENHAM and intermediate stations: 9.50 a.m.

From TAMWORTH and intermediate stations: 3.50 p.m.

From DESERONTO, 6.50 a.m., 12.20 a.m., 12.40 p.m., 11.20 a.m., 4.00 p.m., 6.25 p.m.

Trains run daily, except Sunday, unless otherwise marked.

For tickets, rates, folders and other information apply Depot Agent, R. E. McLean or Town Agent, E. McLaughlin.

To The Poultryman.

Give your young chicks and turkeys a fair start by freeing them from lice with Instant Louse Killer. Sold in Napanee only at Wallace's Drug Store Limited.

and a glass of ice water."

Sleep Talkers.

It is a curious fact that people when talking in their sleep are always truthful and never evasive, but if their feelings are played upon by their questioner they will betray great anger. Their eyes are always tightly closed, and the intonation of the voice is very different from the tones used when the person is fully awake. Sleep talkers may by conversation be brought to remember a dream within a dream, and they will recollect what happened in preceding dreams. Very often mental anxiety will make people talk in their sleep when under other conditions they would never do it.—London Standard.

No Need to Call Him.

A curious person of a certain town, who loved to find out everything about the new residents, espied the son of a new neighbor one morning in a doctor's office.

"Good morning," he said. "Little boy, what is your name?"

"Same as dad's," was the quick reply.

"Of course, I know, little boy, but what is your dad's name, dear?"

"Same as mine, sir."

Still he persisted. "I mean what do they say when they call you to breakfast?"

"They don't never call me; I al-lus gets there first."

A Golf Outrage.

The Earl of Wemyss was on a five golf course on one occasion accompanied by an old caddie. His lordship got his ball on one occasion so near the hole that to play it was, as it appeared to him, superfluous. So he simply tipped it in with the toe of his boot.

The caddie revolted instantly, threw down the clubs and looked horrified. When he found words to speak it was to say, "Hang it, me lord, gowf's gowf!"

Her Goodness.

Bridey—My wife is a very good cook. Wise—Get out! Her mother told me she was just taking her first lessons when you married her. Bridey—Exactly. She was good enough not to continue her lessons on me.—Philadelphia Press.

When Prices Are High.

To get the best prices for eggs have them to sell in December and January. Chickens are highest in May and June. Butter rises and falls with eggs and that sold in December and January brings the best prices. Potatoes reach their highest about Aug. 1 and fall like a rocket every day after. Of course, all these things are highest when we haven't got 'em, but it's the business of every one of us to try to have 'em when the price is high, if we can.—Farm and Fireside.

Music.

If you are thinking of buying a piano, organ, talking machine, or sewing machine, see us. We have different makes of pianos. You can see the different styles and hear the different tones. If you can't come to see us drop us a card, and we will send an auto after you (if roads will permit) and bring you to town to see our goods. We have the finest talking machines on earth. See the new one with automatic stop, and we have beautiful cabinets for records, also records. Vanluven Bros. show rooms first corner north of Brisco Hotel, Napanee, also Moscow.

P.S.—A large farm (630 acres) for sale

chers' cattle, choice cows, \$7.50 to do., medium, \$6.50 to \$7; do., bulls to \$7.75; milkers, choice, each, \$75 to do., common and medium, each, \$70; springers, \$50 to \$60.

Sheep, ewes, \$5 to \$5.25; buck culls, \$4 to \$4.25; lambs, \$3.50 to \$5 Hogs, f.o.b., \$9.25 to \$9.40. Calves, \$3 to \$12.

EAST BUFFALO LIVE STOCK.

EAST BUFFALO, July 20.—Cattle—Receipts, 1600; slow and generally prime steers, \$9.25 to \$9.50; shipping to \$9; butchers steers, \$8.25 to \$8.75; \$6.75 to \$8.25; cows, \$3.50 to \$5; \$5 to \$7.25; stockers and feeders, \$6.25 to \$7.35; stock helpers, \$6 to \$8. Veals—Receipts, 1300; slow and \$5 to \$11.50.

Hogs—Receipts, 13,000; active; mixed, yorkers and hogs, \$9.50; \$8 to \$8.15; stags, \$8.50 to \$7.50; Cows, \$9.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 4600; active and steady; lambs, \$6 to yearlings, \$5 to \$7; wethers, \$5.75; ewes, \$2.50 to \$5.25; sheep, mixed, to \$5.75.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK.

CHICAGO, July 20.—Cattle—Receipts, 16,000; market, strong; beefs, \$7.95; Texas steers, \$6.40 to \$8.30; ers and feeders, \$5.75 to \$8; cows, \$3.90 to \$9.10; calves, \$7 to \$8. Hogs—Receipts, 34,000; market, light, \$8.70 to \$9.15; mixed, \$8.60 to heavy, \$8.45 to \$9.15; rough, \$8.45 to pigs, \$7.75 to \$9; bulk of sales, \$3 \$9.05.

Sheep—Receipts, 27,000; market, native, \$5.15 to \$5.90; yearlings, \$5.65; \$6.75; lambs, native, \$6 to \$8.25.

British Army Aviator Killed.

PORTSMOUTH, Eng., July 4.—Lieut. Llewellyn Charles Horde, the Lancashire Fusiliers, and of Royal Flying Corps, was killed terday when the biplane in which was flying, made a sudden dive earth near here. His mechanic was hurt. The motor was sto and the aviator was gliding to ground when the accident occurred.

Street Railway Men to Strike.

EDMONTON, Alta., July 21.—Edmonton street railway employees secret mass meeting, decided a large majority to go out on strike. No date has been fixed. The strike has arisen over the question of seniority, the employees desiring promotion according to length of service. This the authorities have refused to the present time; to recognize

Ten Run For Controllers.

OTTAWA, July 21.—Nominations for the new civic Board of Controllers took place yesterday and ten candidates entered the field. They are Joseph Kent, Dr. Parent, E. R. Neill and J. W. Nelson, the controllers who were unseated; D. H. Lean, Thomas Clarey, Napoleon Champagne, Charles Pepper, and Hunt and S. L. Kyle.

May Dismiss More Guards.

KINGSTON, July 21.—A number of guards and instructors at the penitentiary come under the age law it is claimed, but they have not been dismissed, and it is stated Hon. Doherty, Minister of Justice, will personally investigate the matter. The guards were recently dismissed, cause they gave wrong age height measurement.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Come and inspect our Brilliant Vacuum Clean which sells at \$24.00 complete.

THE SEYMOUR POWER
ELECTRIC CO., Limited

THE MARKETS

CHICAGO, July 20.—Assertions that if vorable weather was encountered week the damage from black rust would be grave, led to a decided rally in the wheat market. Prices closed at $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ % new advance. Corn shed $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ % up, and oats with a $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ % up, but provisions were ranged to 15c down.

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat, tall, bushel....\$1.00 to \$1.05
Wheat, bushel.....0.82 to 0.84
Oats, bushel.....0.80 to 0.82
Rye, bushel.....0.45 to 0.46
Barley, bushel.....0.65 to 0.66
Sorghum, bushel.....0.70 to 0.75

TORONTO DAIRY MARKET.

Butter, creamery, lb. sq.0.24 to 0.26
Butter, creamery, solids....0.23 to 0.24
Butter, separator, dairy....0.22 to 0.23
Cheese, new-made.....0.23 to 0.24

WINNIPEG GRAIN MARKET.

WINNIPEG, July 20.—Wheat—Cash: No. 1 northern, 89 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 2 northern, 87 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 3 northern, 86 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 4 northern, 85 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 2 C.W., 33¢; No. 3 C.W., 32 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 4 C.W., 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 5 C.W., 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 6 C.W., 29 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 7 C.W., 28 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 8 C.W., 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 9 C.W., 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 10 C.W., 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 11 C.W., 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 12 C.W., 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 13 C.W., 22 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 14 C.W., 21 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 15 C.W., 20 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 16 C.W., 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 17 C.W., 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 18 C.W., 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 19 C.W., 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 20 C.W., 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 21 C.W., 14 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 22 C.W., 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 23 C.W., 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 24 C.W., 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 25 C.W., 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 26 C.W., 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 27 C.W., 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 28 C.W., 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 29 C.W., 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 30 C.W., 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 31 C.W., 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 32 C.W., 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 33 C.W., 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 34 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 35 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 36 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 37 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 38 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 39 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 40 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 41 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 42 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 43 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 44 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 45 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 46 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 47 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 48 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 49 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 50 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 51 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 52 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 53 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 54 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 55 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 56 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 57 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 58 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 59 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 60 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 61 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 62 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 63 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 64 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 65 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 66 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 67 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 68 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 69 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 70 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 71 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 72 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 73 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 74 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 75 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 76 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 77 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 78 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 79 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 80 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 81 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 82 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 83 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 84 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 85 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 86 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 87 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 88 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 89 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 90 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 91 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 92 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 93 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 94 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 95 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 96 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 97 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 98 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 99 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢. No. 100 C.W., 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢.

INNEAPOLIS GRAIN MARKET.

INNEAPOLIS, Minn., July 20.—Close: Wheat—July, 85 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; Sept., 81¢; No. 1, 82¢; No. 2, 81¢; No. 3, 80¢; No. 4, 79¢; No. 5, 78¢; No. 6, 77¢; No. 7, 76¢; No. 8, 75¢; No. 9, 74¢; No. 10, 73¢; No. 11, 72¢; No. 12, 71¢; No. 13, 70¢; No. 14, 69¢; No. 15, 68¢; No. 16, 67¢; No. 17, 66¢; No. 18, 65¢; No. 19, 64¢; No. 20, 63¢; No. 21, 62¢; No. 22, 61¢; No. 23, 60¢; No. 24, 59¢; No. 25, 58¢; No. 26, 57¢; No. 27, 56¢; No. 28, 55¢; No. 29, 54¢; No. 30, 53¢; No. 31, 52¢; No. 32, 51¢; No. 33, 50¢; No. 34, 49¢; No. 35, 48¢; No. 36, 47¢; No. 37, 46¢; No. 38, 45¢; No. 39, 44¢; No. 40, 43¢; No. 41, 42¢; No. 42, 41¢; No. 43, 40¢; No. 44, 39¢; No. 45, 38¢; No. 46, 37¢; No. 47, 36¢; No. 48, 35¢; No. 49, 34¢; No. 50, 33¢; No. 51, 32¢; No. 52, 31¢; No. 53, 30¢; No. 54, 29¢; No. 55, 28¢; No. 56, 27¢; No. 57, 26¢; No. 58, 25¢; No. 59, 24¢; No. 60, 23¢; No. 61, 22¢; No. 62, 21¢; No. 63, 20¢; No. 64, 19¢; No. 65, 18¢; No. 66, 17¢; No. 67, 16¢; No. 68, 15¢; No. 69, 14¢; No. 70, 13¢; No. 71, 12¢; No. 72, 11¢; No. 73, 10¢; No. 74, 9¢; No. 75, 8¢; No. 76, 7¢; No. 77, 6¢; No. 78, 5¢; No. 79, 4¢; No. 80, 3¢; No. 81, 2¢; No. 82, 1¢; No. 83, 1¢; No. 84, 1¢; No. 85, 1¢; No. 86, 1¢; No. 87, 1¢; No. 88, 1¢; No. 89, 1¢; No. 90, 1¢; No. 91, 1¢; No. 92, 1¢; No. 93, 1¢; No. 94, 1¢; No. 95, 1¢; No. 96, 1¢; No. 97, 1¢; No. 98, 1¢; No. 99, 1¢; No. 100, 1¢.

DULUTH GRAIN MARKET.

DULUTH, Minn., July 20.—Close: Wheat—No. 1 hard, 92 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 1 northern, 91 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 2, 89 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 3, 88 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 4, 87 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 5, 86 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 6, 85 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 7, 84 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 8, 83 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 9, 82 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 10, 81 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 11, 80 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 12, 79 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 13, 78 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 14, 77 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 15, 76 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 16, 75 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 17, 74 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 18, 73 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 19, 72 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 20, 71 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 21, 70 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 22, 69 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 23, 68 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 24, 67 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 25, 66 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 26, 65 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 27, 64 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 28, 63 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 29, 62 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 30, 61 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 31, 60 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 32, 59 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 33, 58 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 34, 57 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 35, 56 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 36, 55 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 37, 54 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 38, 53 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 39, 52 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 40, 51 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 41, 50 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 42, 49 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 43, 48 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 44, 47 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 45, 46 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 46, 45 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 47, 44 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 48, 43 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 49, 42 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 50, 41 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 51, 40 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 52, 39 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 53, 38 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 54, 37 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 55, 36 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 56, 35 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 57, 34 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 58, 33 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 59, 32 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 60, 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 61, 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 62, 29 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 63, 28 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 64, 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 65, 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 66, 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 67, 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 68, 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 69, 22 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 70, 21 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 71, 20 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 72, 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 73, 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 74, 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 75, 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 76, 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 77, 14 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 78, 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 79, 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 80, 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 81, 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 82, 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 83, 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 84, 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 85, 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 86, 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 87, 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 88, 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 89, 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 90, 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 91, 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 92, 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 93, 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 94, 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 95, 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 96, 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 97, 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 98, 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 99, 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢; No. 100, 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢.

CHEESE MARKETS.

ELLEVILLE, July 20.—There were 1 white, 120 colored cheese offered; 985 to sold at 12 11-16c; balance, 575, at 12 11-16c; 130 colored sold at 12 11-16c.

CATTLE MARKETS

UNION STOCK YARDS.

TORONTO, July 20.—Receipts of stock at the Union Yards were 10 cars, comprising 1669 cattle, 11 hogs, 926 sheep and lambs and 1 calves.

Butchers' Cattle.

1000 steers sold from \$8.40 to \$8.65, one extra quality load at \$8.90; good chere at \$8.15 to \$8.40; medium at \$7.15 to \$8.10; common at \$7.25 to \$7.50; ice cows at \$7.15 to \$7.25; good cows at \$5 to \$6.90; medium cows at \$5.75 to \$5.85; common at \$4.50 to \$5.50; canners \$2.50 to \$2.50; choice bulls at \$7.50 to \$7.50; good bulls at \$6.50 to \$7; common at \$5 to \$6.

Stocks and Feeders.

Choice feeders, 550 to 1000 lbs., sold at \$5 to \$7.40; good at \$7 to \$7.25; stock at \$5.50 to \$6.50.

Milkers and Springers.

Trade in milkers and springers was a little stronger, prices ranging from \$65 to \$100, the bulk selling at \$70 to \$85.

Veal Calves.

Choice calves sold at \$10 to \$11; good \$9 to \$9.50; medium at \$8 to \$8.50; common at \$7 to \$8; inferior at \$5.50 to \$7.

Hogs.

Elects fed and watered sold at \$5.85 to \$6.10 weighed off cars.

MONTREAL LIVE STOCK.

MONTREAL, July 20.—The following prices were quoted on the market here to-day:

Butchers' cattle, choice, \$8.50 to \$9.70; medium, \$6.50 to \$7.50; do., common, \$5 to \$6; canners, \$4.25 to \$4.50; butchers' cattle, choice cows, \$7.50 to \$7.75; medium, \$6.50 to \$7; do., bulls, \$5.75 to \$7.75; milkers, choice, each, \$75 to \$80; do., common and medium, each, \$65 to \$75; springers, \$60 to \$60.
Sheep, ewes, \$5 to \$5.25; bucks and lambs, \$4 to \$4.25; lambs, \$3.50 to \$5.75.
Hogs, f.o.b., \$9.25 to \$9.40.
Calves, \$3 to \$12.

EAST BUFFALO LIVE STOCK.

EAST BUFFALO, July 20.—Cattle—Receipts, 1600; slow and generally lower; no steers, \$9.25 to \$9.50; shipping, \$8.25 to \$9; butchers steers, \$8.25 to \$8.50; fers, \$6.75 to \$8.25; cows, \$3.50 to \$7.25; lbs, \$5 to \$7.25; stockers and feeders, \$2.75 to \$7.35; stock heifers, \$6 to \$6.50.
Hogs—Receipts, 1200; slow and steady.

REFUSE NOT THE VOICE FROM HEAVEN

Only Those Begotten of the Holy Spirit Can He Use.

Man's Rebellion Against God—To Israel Alone God Spoke—Through the Law and the Prophets—God Now Speaks Through His Son—Only the Spirit-Begotten Can Discern Spiritual Things.



PASTOR RUSSELL

July 12.—The Photo-Drama of Creation is now exhibited daily in more than eighty cities, both here and abroad, illustrating the Bible. From all sides come words of commendation. To-day Pastor Russell's text was, "See that ye refuse not Him that speaketh from Heaven."

Hebrews 12:15.

The discourse began with a comment upon the opening verses of the Epistle to the Hebrews. There the Apostle contrasts God's Message sent through our Lord Jesus Christ with those sent through Moses and the Prophets. Elsewhere he tells us that God speaks peace unto us through His Son. This statement reminds us that all mankind were brought into rebellion against God through the disobedience of their father Adam, in whom they were condemned to death.

The Pastor then traced the history of mankind, cut off from Divine fellowship, falling deeper and deeper into sin and death conditions. About two thousand years after man's fall, God gave the Israelites opportunity to come into harmony with Him, speaking directly to them through Moses. St. Paul reminds us that whoever disobeyed Moses' Law died without mercy. Later, God spoke to Israel through the Prophets, but had no communication with the remainder of the race.

The Apostle's argument, the speaker declared, is this: Brethren, note how disasters came upon Israel because of their neglect of Divine messages sent through Moses and the Prophets. Reflect, then, on what be the penalty inflicted upon those who refuse to hear Him who speaks from Heaven. If those who rejected Moses' Law died without mercy, of how much severer punishment should those be counted worthy to count the blood of the Covenant wherewith they were sanctified a common thing, and who do despite to God's spirit of favor?

The Pastor inclines to the thought that the Apostle's words have a deeper significance than appears on the surface. The Israelites were a typical people; and when he recalls how many of them died in the wilderness because they rejected the Divine word given through Moses, he wonders how many who now refuse to hear God's Son may perish in the Second Death.

Next it was demonstrated that God's consecrated people will finally be found in one of three classes. The Little Flock, to whom it is the Father's good pleasure to give the Kingdom, is limited in number—probably only 144,000. The Great Company,

whose number is not revealed, are unworthy of a place in the Little Flock, yet at heart are loyal to God and the principles of righteousness. Lastly is the class that die the Second Death—that do despite to the Covenant of Grace. Judged by Israel's wilderness experiences, which were typical, this class will be much larger than was once supposed; for many Israelites died because of having rejected the testimony of the Lord.

The Pastor then showed that only those are now on trial for life who have escaped from the Adamic condemnation. Only those have a standing with God who have turned from sin and have fully consecrated themselves to God. Throughout this Gospel Age all consecrated believers have received the Holy Spirit just as soon as the Father has accepted them through the great Advocate. These alone have been on trial for life or death eternal.

Who May Reject Christ.

It was then explained that only those can reject Christ and go into the Second Death who have come fully into discipleship with the Redeemer. While many have been drawn toward Christ, yet only those who have been begotten of the Holy Spirit have really heard Him who speaks from Heaven. These see, hear and understand differently from what they formerly did. According to Scripture, only those begotten of the Holy Spirit can discern spiritual things.

Those who have never heard of the goodness of God have comparatively little responsibility, said the Pastor. The heathen millions, he asserted, could not present themselves to God in sacrifice; for they have not known Him. Our Lord was cited as having said that those who knew not would receive fewer stripes than those who knew, but did not. Whoever therefore knows the Divine will and the difference between right and wrong has a responsibility, and will receive stripes for disobedience, even if he does not come into a full trial for life eternal.

The proper attitude of heart is that of appreciation of God's mercies. It is only reasonable that those who come to a knowledge of God's goodness should consecrate themselves to Him.

To all who refuse—as most of them are doing and will do—the tribulation that will come will be all the more severe—"A Time of Trouble such as was not since there was a nation,"—"no, nor ever shall be" hereafter.

Well Acquainted.

Maurice and Mildred were visiting their grandmother when they became so mischievous that she made the old time threat, "If you don't behave the bad man will get you." The children had never heard the threat before and did not understand the "bad man" part of it. The following conversation between them was overheard some time later:

"Mildred, who is the bad man?"
"I don't know. You will have to ask grandma. She is well acquainted with him."

Made Sure He Had Change.

"Have you change for sixpence?" asked a tramp.

"Yes," replied the gentleman.

"Where is the sixpence?"

"I haven't one, but I thought if you had change for sixpence you might have a copper or two for a poor man who's seen better days. All the gents I have asked for help said they hadn't got any change."—London Telegraph.

THE FEMINE TRAVELER.

How to Travel With Greatest Comfort and Convenience.

If the feminine traveler is not carrying a specially fitted small hand bag she should have her toilet belongings in either fabric sacks or in flat cases, as these are the only sort that pack easily and without taking up an atom of unnecessary space.

For the bath things the best sort of bag is the one of knitted silk lined with rubber and holding separate rubber-lined cases for the soap, face cloth and powders, or one of rubberized silk lined with oil silk and having pockets for the soap, etc., in the main portion, while at the bottom and to be reached only from the outer side is a special bag for the face cloth.

The nightgown and the kimono will easily go in one of the oblong envelope cases measuring a trifle less than the proportions of a medium-sized suit case. These envelopes are most practical when made of a dark shade of wool backed satin lined with white silk velled with fine white batiste, embroidered muslin or dotted swiss and finished at the edges with a silk cording, which on the flap runs into a loop fastening over an oriental button. Fitted into the lid of the suit case, this envelope's presence is scarcely noticed, yet the garments that it holds may be reached without disturbing any other article in the luggage.

To dispose of one's belongings while seated in the berth of a sleeping car is comparatively simple if there are special bags for those most important details of a woman's costume—the corset and the footwear. The corset bag should be fully a yard long and a half yard wide and have substantial hangers, else it will be worthless. Instead of having it of thin silk like the kimono, make it in matching shade of satin and have the hangings of velvet rather than of satin ribbon. The shoe bag should be about half the size of that for the corset and at one of its outer sides should have a pocket for hosiery.

Handkerchiefs and gloves are most easily carried in round, flat bags with wide mouths, which when opened reveal the entire contents of the receptacle at a glance. And if the woman traveler would keep her hat fresh she will protect it with a dark linen bag fastened along its open side with a row of small safety pins, meanwhile wearing a folding cap in tweed or rubberized silk or a loose hood in chiffon cloth.

Unfamiliar Catacombs.

Italy contains numerous unknown catacombs. Aside from the miles of unexplored passages in Rome there are other great subterranean regions in southern Italy, through which the foot of man has not trod for centuries. These do not include the Etrurian burial vaults. The catacombs of St. John at Syracuse are among the most elaborate in existence. They were of pagan origin and passed to the Christians. There are to be seen large streets and passages, the last containing sepulchral chambers originally closed by locked doors, the hinges of which are still to be seen. At Taormina there is a Saracen catacomb, while near Palermo are seen the catacombs of the Capuchins.

Wednesday, Half-Holidays.

Don't forget your Wednesday half-holiday package—a box of Willard's chocolates, and an Eastman non-curling film, at Wallace's Drug Store, or you will not thoroughly enjoy your

\$7.75; milkers, choice, each, \$75 to \$80; common and medium, each, \$65 to \$70; springers, \$60 to \$65.
 Sheep, ewes, \$5 to \$5.25; bucks and wethers, \$4 to \$4.25; lambs, \$3.50 to \$5.75. Hogs, f.o.b., \$9.25 to \$9.40.
 Calves, \$3 to \$12.

EAST BUFFALO LIVE STOCK.

EAST BUFFALO, July 20.—Cattle—Receipts, 1600; slow and generally lower; time steers, \$9.25 to \$9.50; shipping, \$8.25 to \$9; butchers steers, \$8.25 to \$8.50; calves, \$6.75 to \$8.25; cows, \$3.50 to \$7.25; wethers, \$5 to \$7.25; stockers and feeders, \$2.25 to \$7.35; stock heifers, \$6 to \$6.50. Veals—Receipts, 1300; slow and steady, to \$11.50.

Hogs—Receipts, 13,000; active; heavy, mixed, yorkers and hogs, \$9.50; roughs, to \$8.15; stags, \$6.50 to \$7.50; Canadas, \$5.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 4600; fair; active and steady; lambs, \$6 to \$8.25; wethers, \$5 to \$7; ewes, \$5.75 to \$6; mixed, \$5.25 to \$5.75; sheep, mixed, \$5.25 to \$5.75.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK.

CHICAGO, July 20.—Cattle—Receipts, 900; market, strong; beefs, \$7.70 to \$9; Texas steers, \$6.40 to \$8.30; stockers and feeders, \$5.75 to \$8; cows and calves, \$3.90 to \$9.10; calves, \$7 to \$11. Hogs—Receipts, 34,000; market, higher; hts, \$8.70 to \$9.15; mixed, \$8.60 to \$9.15; avy, \$8.45 to \$9.15; rough, \$8.45 to \$8.60; rs, \$7.75 to \$9; bulk of sales, \$9.50 to \$9.50.
 Sheep—Receipts, 27,000; market, weak; live, \$5.15 to \$5.90; yearlings, \$5.60 to \$6; lambs, native, \$6 to \$8.25.

British Army Aviator Killed.

PORTSMOUTH, Eng., July 21.—Lieut. Llewellyn Charles Hordern of Lancashire Fusiliers, and of the Royal Flying Corps, was killed yesterday when the biplane in which he was flying, made a sudden dive to the ground near here. His mechanic also was hurt. The motor was stopped and the aviator was gliding to the ground when the accident occurred.

Street Railway Men to Strike.

EDMONTON, Alta., July 21.—Edmonton street railway employees at a secret mass meeting, decided by a large majority to go out on strike. A date has been fixed. The trouble has arisen over the question of seniority, the employees desiring promotion according to length of service. The authorities have refused up to the present time to recognize.

Ten Run For Controllers.

OTTAWA, July 21.—Nominations for the new civic Board of Control took place yesterday and ten candidates entered the field. They are: Eph Kent, Dr. Parent, E. R. McNeil and J. W. Nelson, the controllers who were unseated; D. H. McNair, Thomas Clarey, Napoleon Champagne, Charles Pepper, Fred Pitt and S. L. Kyle.

May Dismiss More Guards.

BRISTOL, July 21.—A number of guards and instructors at the penitentiary come under the age law, so it is claimed, but they have not been dismissed, and it is stated Hon. Mr. Burt, Minister of Justice, will personally investigate the matter. Three guards were recently dismissed, because they gave wrong age and height measurement.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Come and inspect our brilliant Vacuum Cleaner which sells at \$24.50 complete.

E SEYMOUR POWER & ELECTRIC CO., Limited.

many of them died in the wilderness because they rejected the Divine word given through Moses, he wonders how many who now refuse to hear God's Son may perish in the Second Death.

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DUSTBANE

Makes All The Difference !

ORDINARY sweeping stirs up clouds of fine, gray, microbe-laden dust, which settles back on furniture, curtains, picture-frames and wherever else a minute particle can find a resting place. It is breathed into the lungs of the people in the house, carrying danger of disease.

Sweeping with Dustbane is vastly different. The clean, antiseptic powder is propelled ahead of the broom, falling on and absorbing all the dust before it gets a chance to fly. All the germs are killed, the air is purified, and floors and carpets are left fresh and clean. There is practically no dusting to be done afterward, and most of that work is saved.

Every woman ought to know how Dustbane makes sweeping easier and more healthful. You can test Dustbane in your own home, free of cost, through our

Free Trial Offer

ORDER a regular 35c tin from your grocer. Use it for all your sweeping for a week. If you are not absolutely satisfied that it does all we claim, return the unused portion, to the grocer and he will refund your 35 cents.

Dustbane is sold in 10c and 35c tins for household use, and in quarter, half, and full barrels for schools, offices, factories, etc. Quantity prices upon application to

Dustbane Manufacturing Company Limited, Ottawa.

A Tangled Web

BY MRS. ALEXANDER

Author of "Beaton's Bargain," "His Perfect Trust,"
"By Another Name," "Her Heart's Idol,"
"Half a Truth," "His Rival."

"And to judge by your conduct, especially the night of that unlucky ball, she is eminently successful. You really must not play fast and loose with a woman's affections."

"Affections! You don't mean to say you believe Mrs. Ruthven has any affections. She has vanity if you

like to call that an affection; but she uses it unscrupulously; they used to tell funny stories of her up in the Hills."

"Still, Clifford, I do think she is sincerely attached to you; and just consider what her money would do for you and your estate!"

"I don't think you show much true friendship for her by trying to marry her to an impecunious country gentleman."

"Nonsense! You only want a little ready money to put you straight again, and the estates would soon recover themselves."

"Give her another chance," pursued Marsden. "Ask one or two matrimonially disposed peers to meet her, and see if my fascinations would counterbalance a coronet."

"I shall do nothing of the kind," cried Lady Dorrington impatiently. "I dare say you are talking in this strain just to worry me. I dare say you have made up your mind to marry her all the time. If so, do not be too sure of your game—be aware of that Captain Shirley. He is a rival, a masked rival; he is always hanging about, and acting as if he were her best friend."

"He is decidedly objectionable; but I do not fear him."

"You are wrong, Clifford! He is not to be despised! I am going to persuade Mrs. Ruthven to come down with me to Chedworth. It will draw her away from her perpetual fretting about those jewels; they are a perfect craze; and I think those horrid detectives are playing upon her credulity; it is a game that pays them well."

"I don't believe she is the sort of woman to waste her money in any direction. But she is a little gone off about this unlucky robbery. Do you know she seemed disposed to suspect Shirley himself?"

"Is it possible? Well, she knows him better than we do. I do not like his countenance!"

"Nevertheless, I do not suppose his being objectionable to you is any proof that he would be guilty of felony," said Marsden laughing.

"Of course not. I am not so silly as to think any such nonsense! But, seriously, Clifford, I want you to come down to Chedworth and help me to cheer up poor dear Mrs. Ruthven—there is very good shooting, you know how strictly Dorrington preserves his game—and if you do make up your mind to marry Mrs. Ruthven—which I hope and pray you will—everything might be settled, and the ceremony could take place early in the new year!"

"Not so fast, my dear sister. I will do my best to oblige you; but I make no positive promise. Do not be too sure of your little game! However, I will so far oblige you, as to bestow the delights of my society

said. "I can afford to wait. You have done your work well, it only remains to give you your reward."

She opened her cash-box, which stood on a table beside her, and counted out some notes. The man's eyes sparkled as he watched her. When she stretched out the notes, which she held loosely, he again bowed low.

"It has been a difficult business," he said, taking them; "perhaps the most difficult I ever undertook, nor could any one have succeeded but for the clew you possessed. You have rewarded me generously, and you will always find me ready to do your service."

"I shall be more generous," said Mrs. Ruthven eagerly. "If a year passes without a whisper, a suspicion of the truth getting abroad. If two years, fifty; after that all will be safe. But no other creature beyond you and me, has the faintest inkling of the fact, therefore should it be known, it will be through you. But," she dwelt on the word, and then paused, "should I be disposed to open the case, to punish the felon"—her small hand, which lay on the table, clinched itself tightly, "your evidence will be forthcoming?" Waite bowed. "Have you brought me the papers—your written account of your search?"

"I have." He drew a long, well-filled envelope from his breast-pocket, and gave it to her.

"That is well." She grasped it eagerly. "Of course," she continued, in a changed voice, "of course my object is to get back my jewels. If I can do that, I do not wish to destroy any one. That would do me no good."

"Certainly not, madame, if it gave you no particular gratification."

"You have a wide experience, Mr. Waite. I suppose human nature does not seem very estimable to you."

"We know nothing better, and certainly nothing worse," he returned philosophically. "At any rate, this especial culprit has been fortunate. Had you left him to the regular police, nothing would have saved him from public trial; but, even with your help, I doubt if they would ever have tracked him. Englishmen are clumsy in such matters, and I found my nationality, my familiarity with my father's language, of important assistance in my researches. As I said, it is well for—"

"Captain Shirley!" cried a waiter, throwing open the door to its fullest extent.

Mrs. Ruthven and Waite exchanged a look, and a slight smile passed over the lips of the latter, while Mrs. Ruthven rapidly thrust the packet she had just received into her cash-box and locked it, before she rose to receive the newcomer with a sweet smile of welcome.

Waite stood back with an air of extreme deference.

"Very glad to find you are looking so much better," said Shirley, who was neater, fresher, keener than ever.

"And because the fascinating master of Evelyn happens to please your fancy!"

"What is it to you if he does?" she cried, with sudden fierceness.

"It is a great deal to me. I hate the idea," returned Shirley bitterly.

"You don't really mean to say you still care who or what I like?" she exclaimed with a slight, nervous

friendly smile, "that is foolish. A strict alliance for our mutual benefit is wise and reasonable, but I think we have exhausted sentiment. The fact is, I hate Marsden. I can see your pity curling round the corners of your mouth, and gleaming through the glances you can not avoid. How can I trust you to tell me

what goes on, without exaggeration or prejudice? You may have nothing to report. Marsden may ask me to marry him during this visit. I fancy Lady Dorrington expects it. If so, I fear nothing, for I do believe that if I were richer than I am—rich as Croesus—he would not tie himself to me or to any woman unless she could give him pleasure! It will probably be but a short-lived passion. I suspect he is constant only to inconsistency—still, temporarily, he likes me. Now if, as I have sometimes thought, he is taken with Nora L'Estrange, he will be gadding to and fro, and spending a lot of time at their miserable lodgings. I want you to keep me informed of this. I am not going to let that girl interfere with my plans, cost what it may to cut her out!" She spoke with strong emphasis.

"I understand," said Shirley, who had listened sulkily to this long speech. "If you have set your mind on Marsden or Evelyn, everything must give way. It is a poor marriage for you, and there can be only one explanation for it. Still, Marsden can not be as heavily embarrassed as I was led to believe. I was rather surprised to find he was ready with the money for your new purchase."

"What!" cried Mrs. Ruthven. "You imagine Clifford Marsden would be faithless to his trust? What a base suspicion."

"I see nothing to elevate him above it," said Shirley with a sneer. "However, I will endeavor to carry out your wishes, as I have always done, but not for nothing."

Mrs. Ruthven looked at him—a curious searching look.

"You shall have your pay," she said, "in any way you like except one."

"You need not have mentioned the exception, I am well aware of it."

There was a pause. Then Mrs. Ruthven said in an altered tone:

"Lady Dorrington goes down to Chedworth to-day and I follow to-morrow."

"And how long do you remain?"

"Ten days, possibly a fortnight. Now, my dear Shirley, I am going to be rather busy, and must bid you good-morning."

"I understand," he said, "and obey."

Lady Dorrington had written a few lines to her god-daughter, excusing herself for not having called on or sent for her. Time was too short, she said. It was of the utmost importance to get poor dear Mrs. Ruthven away to a totally new scene, and among fresh faces.

Mrs. L'Estrange smiled as she read the note.

"I fancy Clifford Marsden will be her best comforter," she said.

"Do you know," returned Nora in a wise reflective tone, "I begin to doubt if Clifford cares as much for her as I thought he did."

"Do you?" said Mrs. L'Estrange.

CH. AFTER X.

When the train reached the hotel, Mrs. Ruthven was out, and Nora prolonged her walk to Harvey & Nichols, where she and her attendant spent a delightful hour, and several pounds.

By the time she reached her temporary home, Nora felt refreshed and invigorated by air and exercise. The shades of evening had begun to gather, and she planned to herself that she would read aloud to Helen after dinner, to atone for her long absence.

The gas had not been lit, and going upstairs in semi-darkness, she ran against some one on the first landing.

"I beg your pardon," said Winton, whose voice she instantly recognized, "it is so dark."

"Yes, the evenings draw in so soon now," she replied, with some confusion.

"I am glad to have an opportunity of wishing you good-bye. I am going out of town to-morrow for a few weeks; by the time I come back, I shall have made up my mind whether I shall return to India at once or stay to the full extent of my leave."

"Has the old country so little attraction for you, Mr. Winton, that you are ready to leave it?"

"Plenty of attraction; but—I need not trouble you with my reason. Good-bye for the present. I hope to see you again before long, either here or at Brookdale."

He held her hand for a moment and was gone.

Nora ascended slowly, though fully, to the drawing-room, where she found Mrs. L'Estrange leaning back in an easy-chair, her handkerchief to her eyes, beside a bright fire.

"Why, Helen!" cried Nora, as she advanced toward her. Mrs. L'Estrange started and uncovered her face; the strong light of the flames showed that she had been at was weeping. "Dear Helen, what is the matter?"

"Do not ask me now. I will tell you all one day, but not now," said Mrs. L'Estrange. Rising, she came quickly toward her step-daughter, pressed her lips for an instant to Nora's cheek, and left the room.

"Good heavens!" ejaculated Nora to herself, "she has refused him! But why?" Overcome with surprise she sat down, all dressed as she was, to ponder this unexpected outcome of their pleasant intimacy with Winton. He, too, seemed depressed and unlike himself. Why—why had Helen rejected him? especially as she had evidently felt doing so very keenly.

Could it have been because she knew that she and her little girl were unprovided for, and that she did not like being a burden on her husband? Winton was fairly well off and not likely to let such an obstacle stand in the way of his own or her happiness. Could it be an hesitation about leaving her (Nora) alone, with some mere hired stranger for a companion? No; Helen was too sensible for such an overstrained sense of duty or friendship. Then, as she gazed into the red marble which glowed in the grate, memory unrolled her long record of past benefits and generous acts. The quiet steady kindness, which had won a childish heart, in spite of her natural prejudice against her step-mother, the perpetual shield she interposed between the irritable, exacting, tyrannical father and his daughter. Now that Nora was a woman—thoughtful, observant woman—how many instances of her step-mother's patience, her care for every one's comfort, her entire self-forgetfulness.

to cheer up poor dear Mrs. Ruthven—there is very good shooting, you know how strictly Dorington preserves his game—and if you do make up your mind to marry Mrs. Ruthven, which I hope and pray you will—everything might be settled, and the ceremony could take place early in the new year!"

"Not so fast, my dear sister. I will do my best to oblige you; but I make no positive promise. Do not be too sure of your little game! However, I will so far oblige you, as to bestow the delights of my society on you for a few days; then I may be called away, for I have some business in hand which requires my personal attention. So I will leave the final cheering up of our fair friend to you."

More than this he would not promise. Lady Dorington was therefore forced to be content. "I hear Mrs. L'Estrange and Nora are in town? What in the world are they doing here? Wasting their money?"

"I suppose they got bored and nervous at Brookdale. Why should they not be comfortable and happy? It can cost next to nothing, living as they do."

"Oh! you think people are strictly economical when they don't drive four-in-hand and sit down to trifles, pineapples and pate de foie gras every day. However, they have a right to please themselves. I wish Winton would make haste to marry Nora, it is time she were settled."

"Are you sure he intends to marry Nora?"

"He is behaving very badly if he does not. Why, he almost lived in her house all the summer, they tell me."

"Is it not just possible, he may marry Mrs. L'Estrange, who was his flame long ago? It looks to me very like a case of returning to his first love."

"Ah!" cried Lady Dorington. "Is it possible? That never struck me. I don't see why it might not turn out very well, and then Nora need not make any provision for her little sister; besides, I have often thought, what a nice match she would be for Dorington's nephew, Charlie Dyson. You know Charlie? A very good fellow, and getting on very well indeed at the bar. He would be the very thing for Nora. If Mrs. L'Estrange goes to India, we must marry Nora to some one, she can not live alone."

"Certainly not, we must marry her to some one," agreed Marsden, with cheerful alacrity.

"I will ask them all down to Chedworth for Christmas. It would be quite exciting if the triple event came off at my house!"

"It would, indeed. Now," added Marsden, filling and swallowing a large glass of sherry, "I must leave you, I have one or two people to see before I retire to rest, so good-night, sister mine, try and believe your brother is not a felon!"

"My dear Clifford, how can you say such things? Be sure that you do not lose money at cards or anything of that kind. Let me see you to-morrow, and remember, you have promised to come down next week to Chedworth."

The morning after Lady Dorington and her brother had dined together, Mrs. Ruthven received a second visit from Waite. He was got up in a style of the severest respectability, and might from his appearance have been the secretary of a benevolent institution. He paused in the middle of the room, and made a low bow. Mrs. Ruthven looked at him steadily before speaking, then a smile crept round her lips.

"I think we have successfully disarmed any suspicions or fears Captain Shirley may have had," she

stuttering open the door to its fullest extent.

Mrs. Ruthven and Waite exchanged a look, and a slight smile passed over the lips of the latter, while Mrs. Ruthven rapidly thrust the packet she had just received into her cash-box and locked it, before she rose to receive the newcomer with a sweet smile of welcome.

Waite stood back with an air of extreme deference.

"Very glad to find you are looking so much better," said Shirley, who was neater, fresher, keener than ever.

"I am almost myself again," she replied; then turning to Waite she said graciously: "I need not detain you longer."

"I wish you good-morning, madame, and deeply regret I could not do you better service."

"I am quite sure you have done your best. I have your address if I need your assistance further. Good-morning."

Shirley looked after him. "Then he has given up, has he?" he asked quickly.

"For the present, yes. There, don't let us talk any more about my misfortunes. I am going to take your advice, throw the load off my mind, and try what a change of scene will do for me. I have promised dear Lady Dorington to go down and stay with her for a week or two. She says she will get a few pleasant people together to meet me. It will be much better than going away by myself."

"No doubt," returned Shirley, drawing a chair near the table, beside which Mrs. Ruthven sat. "You look cheered up already."

He glanced at the cash-box.

"Well, if I do, it is no ordinary proof of resignation. I have just had the satisfaction of paying heavily for my agent's failure."

"Oh! that's what brought Waite here? What a villainous countenance the fellow has."

"I do not think so. In fact, the advantage of his face is that it is absolutely expressionless; only I fear if he has not succeeded, no one else will."

"I suppose you will have Lady Dorington's cad of a brother at—what do you call her place?"

"Chedworth? Yes, it is highly probable."

"I am not important enough to be asked," said Captain Shirley in an injured tone.

"Nonsense, my dear friend. But if you are, I am going to beg you not to accept."

"Why? I am sure you would not let me or any one interfere with you."

"Certainly not," said Mrs. Ruthven, with sweet composure. "My reason for asking this favor is that I want you to tell me what goes on in town."

"Oh! I have to play the honorable part of spy, have I?"

"You can do exactly as you like. If you choose to disoblige me, and break with me, you can. Only—"

An expressive pause.

"You know very well I don't want to do anything of the sort. I confess to get out of temper when I see you determined to throw yourself away on such a fellow as Marsden, when you might do so much better."

"I am not so sure I could. Mr. Marsden is evidently not the spendthrift you made out. The money you insinuated he had made away with for his own purposes, was forthcoming when I needed it. I prefer, too, being high up among the landed gentry, to being the wife of some new-made, insignificant peer."

"Why not an old important one?"

"Because at this moment there is scarce one available. The Peerage gives valuable information."

herself for not having called on or sent for her. Time was too short, she said. It was of the utmost importance to get poor dear Mrs. Ruthven away to a totally new scene, and among fresh faces.

Mrs. L'Estrange smiled as she read the note.

"I fancy Clifford Marsden will be her best comforter," she said.

"Do you know," returned Nora in a wise reflective tone, "I begin to doubt if Clifford cares as much for her as I thought he did."

"Do you?" said Mrs. L'Estrange. "I never quite shared your opinion on that subject, though I think it likely enough they will marry. Mark Winton was saying yesterday that there was an idea at one time among her late husband's brother officers that Mrs. Ruthven would marry Captain Shirley. It is curious that he should still be so much with her. When a man is rejected, communications are generally broken off."

"It was mere gossip, probably—the report, I mean. Why should not men and women be dear friends and nothing more?"

"I am sure I do not know; but you don't often see it."

"As education and common sense increase, friendship between men and women will, I suppose, be more frequent."

"Perhaps so," said Mrs. L'Estrange doubtfully. "Mr. Winton was talking of returning to India yesterday. His leave of absence has not expired yet, but he seems anxious to get back to his work. He says he feels he is wasting his time here, and that, for a man of his disposition, the only charm life possesses is work."

"That is rather a dreary doctrine, is it not?"

"I told him so. He was very nice and pleasant yesterday, but I fancied there was an under-tone of depression in all he said."

"Why, Mr. Winton is the last man I should suspect of sentimental melancholy," cried Nora. "Perhaps he has lost some money."

"I don't think you do Mark Winton justice, Nora. I have known him since he was a lad of seventeen, and believe me, he has a good, true heart."

"If you say so, I am quite willing to believe it," then, breaking off suddenly, she exclaimed: "Listen to this, Helen. The enterprising manager of Drury Lane has in preparation one of the most brilliant pantomimes ever presented to a London audience. The scenic effects will be of an original and extraordinary character, and the ballet one of the most gorgeous ever seen. That is something for Bea! It will be such fun going with her! What raptures she will be in! By the bye, Helen, don't you think we can take in Fraulein Schrader at Christmas time? She is not happy at the school, and as she has given notice she is going to leave, they will be cross and disagreeable."

"Yes, I have no doubt we can manage it. Bea, too, might come to us early in December."

And the conversation turned on domestic matters.

Mrs. L'Estrange, who was far from strong, had taken cold, and was easily persuaded to keep in-doors. The day being dry and crisp, Nora took their maid, Watson, an elderly, staid personage, who had been in Mrs. L'Estrange's service ever since she was married, to bear her company, and walked across the park to inquire for Mrs. Ruthven and bid her good-bye.

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That evening Nora was more than usually kind and cheerful; she insisted on Mrs. L'Estrange lying down where her eyes were shaded from the light, and she read aloud from picturesque book of travels.

When bed-time came and they parted for the night, Mrs. L'Estrange put her arm around Nora, and kissing her gently, said:

"You are a good dear daughter; or I should say younger sister, to me; you made my life happier than I ever expected it to be." She wavered quickly upstairs, leaving Nora touched and surprised, for neither were demonstrative women and rarely exchanged caresses.

The days went by, however, and Mrs. L'Estrange did not show an

inclination to tell Nora the story she had promised; still, her step-daughter waited with loyal suppression curiosity, and tidings reached then that Winton had gone as far as Florence with some Indian friend outward bound to Bombay, and had passed through London without calling to see them.

Meantime, Lady Dorington flattered herself that her plans were maturing successfully. The day after Mrs. Ruthven had been installed in the principal guest-chamber at Chedworth, Marsden arrived from town and made himself charmingly agreeable to every one, especially to Mrs. Ruthven. The pretty little widow visibly revived after his arrival, and

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CHAPTER X.

hen she reached the hotel, Mrs. L'Estrange was out, and Nora proceeded to her walk to Harvey and Nicholas, where she and her attendant spent a delightful hour, and several days.

By the time she reached her temporary home, Nora felt refreshed and invigorated by air and exercise. The shades of evening had begun to gather, and she planned to herself that she would read aloud to Helen after dinner, to atone for her long absence.

The gas had not been lit, and going upstairs in semi-darkness, she ran against some one on the first landing.

"I beg your pardon," said Winton, whose voice she instantly recognized. "It is so dark."

"Yes, the evenings draw in so soon now," she replied, with some consolation.

"I am glad to have an opportunity of wishing you good-bye. I am going out of town to-morrow for a few days; by the time I come back, I shall have made up my mind whether I shall return to India at once or stay to the full extent of my leave."

"Has the old country so little attraction for you, Mr. Winton, that you are ready to leave it?" "Plenty of attraction; but—I need not trouble you with my reasons. Good-bye for the present. I hope to see you again before long, either here at Brookdale."

He held her hand for a moment and then I was gone.

Nora ascended slowly, thoughtfully, to the drawing-room, where she found Mrs. L'Estrange leaning back in an easy-chair, her handkerchief to her eyes, beside a bright fire.

"Why, Helen!" cried Nora, as she advanced toward her. Mrs. L'Estrange started and uncovered her face; the strong light of the fire showed that she had been and was weeping. "Dear Helen, what is the matter?"

"Do not ask me now. I will tell you all one day, but not now," said Mrs. L'Estrange. Rising, she came quickly toward her step-daughter, pressed her lips for an instant to Nora's cheek, and left the room.

"Good heavens!" ejaculated Nora herself, "she has refused him. Why?" Overcome with surprise, she sat down, all dressed as she was, to ponder this unexpected outcome of their pleasant intimacy with Winton. He, too, seemed depressed and unlike himself. Why—why had he rejected her? especially as she had evidently felt doing so very keen-

ly. It had been because she was so unprovided for, and that she did not like being a burden on a man? Winton was fairly well off, and not likely to let such an obstacle stand in the way of his own happiness. Could it be any aversion toward leaving her (Nora) alone, with some mere hired stranger for a companion? No; Helen was too sensible for such an over-ingenious sense of duty or friendship. As she gazed into the red mass of glowing in the grate, memory recalled her long record of past benevolent and generous acts. The quiet, kindly, which had won her fish heart, in spite of her natural prejudice against her step-mother, the perpetual shield she interposed between the irritable, exacting, typical father and his daughter. That Nora was a woman—a thoughtful, observant woman—how many instances of her step-mother's care, her care for every one's comfort, her entire self-forgetfulness,

lost something of the pained, strained look in her eyes, which had given Lady Dorrington such uneasiness.

"You ought to go out more, my dear Mrs. Ruthven," she said, as that lady was bidding her hostess good-night. "There are lots of pretty drives about, and I have a capital pair of ponies."

"To say nothing of an excellent chariot, in the shape of an unworthy brother. Pray allow me to show you the neighborhood. I am duly qualified for the task of cicerone," said Marsden.

"Thank you," and Mrs. Ruthven raised her eyes to his with a long, searching look. "If you really don't mind losing a day's hunting! It is a tremendous sacrifice!"

"Sacrifice!" cried Marsden, laughing. "If sacrifice and penance always took such a form, what a penitent I'd be! Then, if fine, we will take our first tour of inspection immediately after luncheon."

The weather was all that could be desired, more like late September than early November; and the excursion was so successful that another was arranged for the following day.

"I have been thinking, my dear Mrs. Ruthven," said Marsden, as he pulled in the ponies to make them walk quietly up a long hill, "I have been thinking that Dorrington would not make a bad trustee for you. He is really an excellent old fellow, and not at all a bad man of business, though a boving air hangs round him still."

"He might not like the trouble, and I am really in no hurry."

"But it is quite necessary that you should have another trustee. I begin to feel the responsibility rather too much for me. I should prefer a colleague, because—Oh! for several reasons."

"Does he wish this matter to be settled before he offers himself to me?" thought Mrs. Ruthven, looking into the dark-blue eyes admiringly fixed upon her; and smiling responsively, she said, "If you think well, pray ask Lord Dorrington."

"It would come better from yourself. You know my brother-in-law is one of your many devoted admirers. He will be flattered by the request."

"As I shall be if he accepts."

"Which, of course, he will. I often wish I were a better man of business, for your sake. I am, or have been, too great a lover of pleasure. I suppose I must turn to gravity and ambition some day."

"Were I a man, I should certainly be ambitious. I should not like to be second to any one."

"What an awful vista of toil and trouble you conjure up! Still, you make me ashamed of myself. If I had some one near to inspire me, I might do something. I began to think I have drifted about long enough."

"Is it coming?" thought Mrs. Ruthven for the twentieth time, as she twisted the tassel of her parasol round its handle in painful anxiety.

"Will you drive with me to-morrow?" resumed Marsden earnestly. "I want you to trust yourself to me for a longer expedition than usual; to a charming village about ten or twelve miles off. Let us start early and have luncheon at a primitive little hostelry called 'The Three Pigeons.' We'll let the ponies rest, and be back in time for afternoon tea."

To this arrangement Mrs. Ruthven agreed, and, after a pause, said suddenly, as if speaking out of her thoughts,

"Do you remember that evening, six years ago, when we were all in the veranda of my father's bungalow, and my husband brought you

"And in mine, too; why, it is extraordinary luck to find money and fascination joined together. The man who gets Mrs. Ruthven will be a lucky beggar—a duced lucky beggar!"

"Why, Dorrington! I believe you are capable of giving me a cup of 'cold poison,' and trying your own luck in that quarter!" cried his wife, laughing. "However, all I care for is, to see her safely married to my brother."

"Yes; it would be a capital thing for him. I am not so sure how it would answer for her. Marsden would never be constant to any woman."

"You judge him severely; at any rate, Mrs. Ruthven is a woman of the world, and accustomed to men who are not saints; she has too much sense to be ferociously jealous."

"Don't be too sure; I fancy she is about as far gone after your brother as a woman can be. I saw that long ago; and I am a tolerably shrewd observer."

"You dear old thing! you are not blinder than your neighbors, certainly; I shall write every day to Clifford, till I make him return!"

"Well, you can try."

The evening of the day on which Lord and Lady Dorrington held this conversation, Mrs. L'Estrange and Nora had settled themselves, one to her needle-work; the other to a new book. The day had been wet and stormy, in spite of which they had been obliged to go through a long afternoon of shopping, chiefly commissions for friends at Oldbridge, and both were glad to rest.

Mrs. L'Estrange had quite recovered the fit of depression which had exercised Nora's imagination a week before, and had, indeed, been more quietly than was her wont, since she had had a letter with a foreign stamp, which Nora shrewdly suspected came from Winton. She was a little dreamy that evening, and found it difficult to fix her mind on what she was reading. "I suppose we shall have rain and fogs, now that the fine weather has broken up. I really think I should prefer country to town, in rain and storm," she said, laying down her book, "I feel quite tired out."

"Yes," returned Mrs. L'Estrange, when she had counted some stitches; "but then there are fewer resources than in town. Here one can turn into a picture-gallery, and find summer or autumnal sunshine for a shilling, besides—"

"Mr. Marsden," announced the ex-butler, in his best style.

"I thought you were at Chedworth!" "Oh! I am so glad to see you!" were the exclamations which greeted him.

"Obliged to come up to town on business," was his vague explanation. "Arrived yesterday. Have been torn to pieces by lawyers all day, and am come to lay my mangled remains at your feet." He drew a chair to the cozy fireside as he spoke.

"And do you go back to-morrow?" asked Nora, who was reposed and pleased by his sudden appearance.

"To-morrow? No; to-morrow, nor to-morrow!" cried Marsden. "It is dull at Chedworth, desperately dull. The hunting no great things, the shooting no better; but the house is crammed with bucolic chums of that excellent fellow Dorrington, and, in short, here I am, and here I shall stay."

"Lady Dorrington will be very vexed. I had a letter from her yesterday, saying how much better everything went since you had joined them."

"I am glad she knows my value."



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"He went there to set some Indian friends so far on their way."

"I did not think he would have been so ready to leave London just now," and he gave an expressive glance to Mrs. L'Estrange which she did not see, but Nora did.

Then he asked for Bea, and talked of the child in terms that delighted the mother.

Nora thought Marsden had never seemed so nice and sympathetic. He was calmer and graver than usual,

and she felt the relief his presence brought to the monotony of her thoughts most welcome. At length, with apologies for having kept them up so late, he bade them good-night, and drove straight back to his hotel without even an attempt to find if there was any one at his club to play a game of cards or billiards with him. His spirit's lord sat lightly on his throne. Marsden was little given to think, or trouble himself about the future, but with all his airy carelessness the last year had been one of irritating anxiety, now he had contrived to clear himself. He could defy Mrs. Ruthven, her lynx-eyed solicitors, and here watchful led-captain Shirley. He owed her nothing. A little love-making, more or less did not count with so experienced a coquette. He was perfectly free to shake her off if he chose, and he did choose. Good heavens! Compare her with the fresh, natural, girlish elegance of Nora L'Estrange. The arch, delicate animation of the one, the studied graces, the veiled yet perceptible passion of the other. And Nora had been unaffectedly glad to see him. How sweet the candid welcome of her eyes, how unconscious her frank, gracious pleasure. Yes, it would be his delightful lot to waken her from the slumber of childhood to the fullness of womanhood—the power of loving! Yet there was a certain strength and individuality about his young kinswoman, that warned him she was no mere waxen doll, to be bent as he chose according to his will. She had ideas of her own—tolerably clear and defined. This would but give piquancy and variety to their intercourse. Heavens! how lovely those eyes of hers would be with the light of love beaming from their hazel depths. Then she would be con-

she gazed into the red mass
gilded in the grate, memory
rolled her long record of paste be-
nevolence and generous acts. The quiet,
ready kindness, which had won her
childish heart, in spite of her natu-
ral prejudice against her step-mother,
her perpetual shield, she interposed
between the irritable, exacting, ty-
rannical father and his daughter.
Now that Nora was a woman—a
thoughtful, observant woman—how
many instances of her step-mother's
attitude, her care for every one's
comfort, her entire self-forgetfulness,
came back to her mind from dim, by-
gone days. Her own vague wonder
at Helen never wanted to go any-
where, never sought release from the
earrings attendance on her queru-
s, suspicious, invalid husband, her
defined impression that somehow
there was over for her young step-
mother—that she had nothing left
of endurance and kindly thought for
hers. What would she herself have
done, had she been reduced to a
single-handed struggle with such diffi-
culties—as existence would have
presented itself without Helen? How
much of youth would she have en-
joyed? How much of education, or
ease, or freedom from the stung-
ing effect of care too heavy for her
years? Yes! She saw it all clearly.
Helen had been more than a mother
to her, for she had no claim to such
understanding care. "And if
I can repay her I will," thought
Nora, her heart glowing warm and
bright. "Nothing shall stand be-
tween me and a woman to whom I
owe so much. Thank God! she is
lighter and stronger now than I re-
member her. I do hope Bea will
grow up a tender, loving daughter!
She has a dash of my father's tem-
perament! But why—why did Helen send
ark Winton away? I can fancy their
love story—growing into love with
each other, almost from their school-
days—then his going away to seek
his fortune, some misunderstanding
parting them probably. Helen,
a penniless orphan, with no hope
for the future, tempted by the chance
of a settled home with my father. It
was a sad enough story, and I suppose
common one. Well! she shall have
it now if I can secure it. But—
why did she send Mark Winton
away? I am sure she did; I must
ask her; I must not seem intru-
sive. Will she ever tell me?"
That evening Nora was more than
usually kind and cheerful; she insist-
ed on Mrs. L'Estrange lying down
before her eyes were shaded from the
light, and she read aloud from a
picturesque book of travels.
When bed-time came and they part-
ed for the night, Mrs. L'Estrange
rested her arm around Nora, and kiss-
ed her gently, said:
"You are a good dear daughter.
I should say younger sister, to
you; you made my life happier than
I ever expected it to be." She went
lickly upstairs, leaving Nora touch-
ed and surprised, for neither were
nonstrative women and rarely ex-
changed caresses.
The days went by, however, and
Mrs. L'Estrange did not show any

inclination to tell Nora the story she
had promised; still, her step-daugh-
ter waited with loyally suppressed
curiosity, and tidings reached them
at Winton had gone as far as
France with some Indian friends
ward bound to Bombay, and had
passed through London without call-
ing to see them.
Meantime, Lady Dorrington flatter-
ed herself that her plans were matur-
ing successfully. The day after Mrs.
Ruthven had been installed in the
principal guest-chamber at Ched-
worth, Marsden arrived from town,
and made himself charmingly agree-
able to every one, especially to Mrs.
Ruthven. The pretty little widow
was revived after his arrival, and

was a longer expedition than usual,
to a charming village about ten or
twelve miles off. Let us start early
and have luncheon at a primitive lit-
tle hostelry called 'The Three Pig-
cons.' We'll let the ponies rest, and
be back in time for afternoon tea."

To this arrangement Mrs. Ruth-
ven agreed, and, after a pause, said
suddenly, as if speaking out of her
thoughts.

"Do you remember that evening,
six years ago, when we were all in
the veranda of my father's bunga-
low, and my husband brought you
in, and said, 'This will be a cousin
of yours to-morrow.'"

"Yes, I do—well. What a lucky
bagger I thought poor Charlie!"

"And do you remember my father
showing my ruby and diamond neck-
lace and ear-rings, and saying it
would puzzle any jeweler in London
or Paris to show the like?"

"I do, indeed. They were superb."

"He little thought," she said, with
an hysterical laugh, "that I should
bring them to Christian, law-abid-
ing, well-ordered England, only to
be robbed of them. Ah! Mr. Mars-
den, there is little to choose be-
tween the idolatrous East and the
truth-telling, spiritually minded
West."

"Too true! So I have always
thought. But, dear Mrs. Ruthven,
if you knew how painful the very
mention of those unfortunate jewels
is to me, I am sure you would avoid
the subject. If you had not put
them on with the gracious intention
of doing honor to my ball, they
would be now safely reposing in
your jewel-case."

"Perhaps so, though I am inclined
to think that so ingenious and dar-
ing a thief would have got at them
anywhere."

"He might. Now try and adopt
my philosophy, 'let the dead past
bury its dead,' and enjoy the living
present. I think we shall have a fine
day to-morrow, and, for my part, I
look forward to our little expedition
with the keenest pleasure."

Mrs. Ruthven smiled graciously,
and they talked and laughed gayly
for the remainder of their drive.

The morrow rose bright and clear,
but the projected excursion never
came off. A telegram from his
lawyer arrived in the forenoon for
Marsden, and when he ought to have
been entertaining Mrs. Ruthven at a
tete-a-tete luncheon, he was steam-
ing away to London.

Marsden's summons was peremp-
tory. He could only send a message
of farewell to Mrs. Ruthven, who
usually breakfasted in her own room,
and assure his sister that he should
return the first moment he could.
With this glimmer of hope she was
forced to be content.

"If he finds anything more inter-
esting or amusing in or near London,
we shall see no more of him, for
many a day. I know what Clifford
is," said Lady Dorrington to her
husband. "I begin to suspect he
does not intend to marry Mrs. Ruth-
ven, or matters would not drag as
they do."

"Then he is a bit of a black-
guard, though he is your brother;
every one believes he is paying his
addresses to her; I do not see how
they could think otherwise; and he
is bound to give her her option; in-
deed—"

"Nonsense, Lord Dorrington; my
brother is no worse than other men;
tried by your standard, there are
few who, at one time or another, do
not deserve the very coarse appella-
tion you are pleased to confer on
Clifford. Still, I wish he had more
sense and taste; Mrs. Ruthven is a
very charming woman in my opin-
ion."

"To-morrow? Not to-morrow, but
to-morrow!" cried Marsden. "It is
dull at Chedworth, desperately dull.
The hunting no great things, the
shooting no better; but the house
is crammed with bucolic chums of
that excellent fellow Dorrington,
and, in short, here I am, and here I
shall stay."

"Lady Dorrington will be very
vexed. I had a letter from her yes-
terday, saying how much better
everything went since you had join-
ed them."

"I am glad she knows my value."

"And how is Mrs. Ruthven?" re-
turned Nora.

"Oh! quite well and blooming. She
is fast recovering her misfortunes."

"Captain Shirley was here on
Sunday," remarked Mrs. L'Estrange,
"and was saying he had never seen
her look so ill and depressed since he
had known her."

"Shirley? How did that fellow
come to call upon you?" asked Mars-
den. "I don't know why it is, but
I can't stand Shirley," he added
thoughtfully. "And Winton, where is
he?"

"In Florence."

"Florence? He is not the sort of
man I should imagine would like
Florence."

"I don't think he does," said Nora.

would be his deigning not to wake
her from the slumber of childhood to
the fullness of womanhood—the pow-
er of loving! Yet there was a certain
strength and individuality about his
young kinswoman, that warned him
she was no mere waxen doll, to be
bent as he chose according to his
will. She had ideas of her own—tol-
erably clear and defined. This would
but give piquancy and variety to
their intercourse. Heavens! how love-
ly those eyes of hers would be with
the light of love beaming from their
hazel depths. Then she would be con-
tent to wait, with him, till the Eve-
leigh estates were free from all in-
cumbrances before they launched into
the costly, heavy style of existence
suited to his position. And before
the fever of anticipation let him
sleep, Marsden made more good re-
solutions than he had ever formed in
his life before. Only give him time,
fair, fresh, delicate darling, and he
would be a new man, with hopes and
aspirations higher and better than
had ever before dawned upon his
mind.

(To Be Continued)

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A Tangled Web

BY MRS. ALEXANDER

Author of "Beaton's Bargain," "His Perfect Trust,"
"By Another Name," "Her Heart's Idol,"
"Half a Truth," "His Rival."

"And to judge by your conduct, especially the night of that unlucky ball, she is eminently successful. You really must not play fast and loose with a woman's affections."

"Affections! You don't mean to say you believe Mrs. Ruthven has any affections. She has vanity if you

like to gratify it unscrupulously; they used to tell funny stories of her up in the Hills."

"Still, Clifford, I do think she is sincerely attached to you; and just consider what her money would do for you and your estate!"

"I don't think you show much true friendship for her by trying to marry her to an impecunious country gentleman."

"Nonsense! You only want a little ready money to put you straight again, and the estates would soon recover themselves."

"Give her another chance," pursued Marsden. "Ask one or two matrimonially disposed peers to meet her, and see if my fascinations would counterbalance a coronet."

"I shall do nothing of the kind," cried Lady Dorrington impatiently. "I dare say you are talking in this strain just to worry me. I dare say you have made up your mind to marry her all the time. If so, do not be too sure of your game—be aware of that Captain Shirley. He is a rival, a masked rival; he is always hanging about, and acting as if he were her best friend."

"He is decidedly objectionable; but I do not fear him."

"You are wrong, Clifford! He is not to be despised! I am going to persuade Mrs. Ruthven to come down with me to Chedworth. It will draw her away from her perpetual fretting about those jewels; they are a perfect craze; and I think those horrid detectives are playing upon her credulity; it is a game that pays them well."

"I don't believe she is the sort of woman to waste her money in any direction. But she is a little gone off about this unlucky robbery. Do you know she seemed disposed to suspect Shirley himself?"

"Is it possible? Well, she knows him better than we do. I do not like his countenance!"

"Nevertheless, I do not suppose his being objectionable to you is any proof that he would be guilty of felony," said Marsden laughing.

"Of course not. I am not so silly as to think any such nonsense! But, seriously, Clifford, I want you to come down to Chedworth and help me to cheer up poor dear Mrs. Ruthven—there is very good shooting, you know how strictly Dorrington preserves his game—and if you do make up your mind to marry Mrs. Ruthven—which I hope and pray you will—everything might be settled, and the ceremony could take place early in the new year!"

"Not so fast, my dear sister. I will do my best to oblige you; but I make no positive promise. Do not be too sure of your little game! However, I will so far oblige you, as to bestow the delights of my society

said. "I can afford to wait. You have done your work well, it only remains to give you your reward."

She opened her cash-box, which stood on a table beside her, and counted out some notes. The man's eyes sparkled as he watched her. When she stretched out the notes, which she held loosely, he again bowed low.

"It has been a difficult business," he said, taking them; "perhaps the most difficult I ever undertook, nor could any one have succeeded but for the clew you possessed. You have rewarded me generously, and you will always find me ready to do your service."

"I shall be more generous," said Mrs. Ruthven eagerly. "If a year passes without a whisper, a suspicion of the truth getting abroad. If two years, fifty; after that all will be safe. But no other creature beyond you and me, has the faintest inkling of the fact, therefore should it be known, it will be through you. But," she dwelt on the word, and then paused, "should I be disposed to open the case, to punish the felon"—her small hand, which lay on the table, clinched itself tightly, "your evidence will be forthcoming?" Waite bowed. "Have you brought me the papers—your written account of your search?"

"I have." He drew a long, well-filled envelope from his breast-pocket, and gave it to her.

"That is well." She grasped it eagerly. "Of course," she continued, in a changed voice, "of course my object is to get back my jewels. If I can do that, I do not wish to destroy any one. That would do me no good."

"Certainly not, madame, if it gave you no particular gratification."

"You have a wide experience, Mr. Waite. I suppose human nature does not seem very estimable to you."

"We know nothing better, and certainly nothing worse," he returned philosophically. "At any rate, this especial culprit has been fortunate. Had you left him to the regular police, nothing would have saved him from public trial; but, even with your help, I doubt if they would ever have tracked him. Englishmen are clumsy in such matters, and I found my nationality, my familiarity with my father's language, of important assistance in my researches. As I said, it is well for—"

"Captain Shirley!" cried a waiter, throwing open the door to its fullest extent.

Mrs. Ruthven and Waite exchanged a look, and a slight smile passed over the lips of the latter, while Mrs. Ruthven rapidly thrust the packet she had just received into her cash-box and locked it, before she rose to receive the newcomer with a sweet smile of welcome.

Waite stood back with an air of extreme deference.

"Very glad to find you are looking so much better," said Shirley, who was neater, fresher, keener than ever.

"And because the fascinating master of Evesleigh happens to please your fancy!"

"What is it to you if he does?" she cried, with sudden fierceness.

"It is a great deal to me. I hate the idea," returned Shirley bitterly.

"You don't really mean to say you still care who or what I like?" she exclaimed with a slight, nervous

friendly smile, "that is foolish. A strict alliance for our mutual benefit is wise and reasonable, but I think we have exhausted sentiment. The fact is you hate Marsden. I can see your hostility curling round the corners of your mouth, and gleaming through the glances you can not

restrain. How can I trust you to tell me what goes on, without exaggeration or prejudice? You may have nothing to report. Marsden may ask me to marry him during this visit. I fancy Lady Dorrington expects it. If so, I fear nothing, for I do believe that if I were richer than I am—rich as Croesus—he would not tie himself to me or to any woman unless she could give him pleasure! It will probably be but a short-lived passion. I suspect he is constant only to inconsistency—still, temporarily, he likes me. Now if, as I have sometimes thought, he is taken with Nora L'Estrange, he will be gadding to and fro, and spending a lot of time at their miserable lodgings. I want you to keep me informed of this. I am not going to let that girl interfere with my plans, cost what it may to cut her out!" She spoke with strong emphasis.

"I understand," said Shirley, who had listened sulkily to this long speech. "If you have set your mind on Marsden or Evesleigh, everything must give way. It is a poor marriage for you, and there can be only one explanation for it. Still, Marsden can not be as heavily embarrassed as I was led to believe. I was rather surprised to find he was ready with the money for your new purchase."

"What!" cried Mrs. Ruthven. "You imagine Clifford Marsden would be faithless to his trust? What a base suspicion."

"I see nothing to elevate him above it," said Shirley with a sneer. "However, I will endeavor to carry out your wishes, as I have always done, but not for nothing."

Mrs. Ruthven looked at him—a curious searching look.

"You shall have your pay," she said, "in any way you like except one."

"You need not have mentioned the exception, I am well aware of it." There was a pause. Then Mrs. Ruthven said in a altered tone:

"Lady Dorrington goes down to Chedworth to-day and I follow to-morrow."

"And how long do you remain?"

"Ten days, possibly a fortnight. Now, my dear Shirley, I am going to be rather busy, and must bid you good-morning."

"I understand," he said, "and obey."

Lady Dorrington had written a few lines to her god-daughter, excusing herself for not having called on or sent for her. Time was too short, she said. It was of the utmost importance to get poor dear Mrs. Ruthven away to a totally new scene, and among fresh faces.

Mrs. L'Estrange smiled as she read the note.

"I fancy Clifford Marsden will be her best comforter," she said.

"Do you know," returned Nora in a wise reflective tone, "I begin to doubt if Clifford cares as much for her as I thought he did."

"Do you?" said Mrs. L'Estrange.

CH. AFTER X.

When the train reached the hotel, Mrs. Ruthven was out, and Nora longed to go out, and her attendant, where she and her attendant spent a delightful hour, and several days.

By the time she reached her temporary home, Nora felt refreshed and invigorated by air and exercise. Shades of evening had begun to gather, and she planned to herself she would read aloud to Helen a dinner, to atone for her long absence.

The gas had not been lit, and ranging upstairs in semi-darkness, ran against some one on the landing.

"I beg your pardon," said Vinton, whose voice she instantly recognized, "it is so dark."

"Yes, the evenings draw in so soon," she replied, with some confusion.

"I am glad to have an opportunity of wishing you good-bye. I am going out of town to-morrow for a week; by the time I come back, shall have made up my mind whether I shall return to India at once or stay to the full extent of leave."

"Has the old country so little attraction for you, Mr. Winton, that you are ready to leave it?"

"Plenty of attraction; but—I need not trouble you with my reason. Good-bye for the present. I hope to see you again before long, either here or at Brookdale."

He held her hand for a moment and was gone.

Nora ascended slowly, though fully, to the drawing-room, where she found Mrs. L'Estrange leaning back in an easy-chair, her hands chief to her eyes, beside a bright fire.

"Why, Helen!" cried Nora, as she advanced toward her. Mrs. L'Estrange started and uncovered her face; the strong light of the flames showed that she had been weeping. "Dear Helen, what the matter?"

"Do not ask me now. I will tell you all one day, but not now," said Mrs. L'Estrange. Rising, she came quickly toward her step-daughter, pressed her lips for an instant to Nora's cheek, and left the room.

"Good heavens!" ejaculated Nora to herself, "she has refused him! But why?" Overcome with surprise she sat down, all dressed as she was, to ponder this unexpected outcome of their pleasant intimacy with Winton. He, too, seemed depressed and unlike himself. Why—why had Helen rejected him? especially as she had evidently felt doing so very keenly.

Could it have been because she knew that she and her little girl were unprovided for, and that she did not like being a burden on her husband? Winton was fairly well, and not likely to let such an obstacle stand in the way of his own or her happiness. Could it be a hesitation about leaving her (Nora) alone, with some mere hired stranger for a companion? No; Helen was too sensible for such an overstrained sense of duty or friendship. Then, as she gazed into the red marble which glowed in the grate, memories unrolled her long record of past benefits and generous acts. The quiet steady kindness, which had won a childish heart, in spite of her natural prejudice against a step-mother, the perpetual shield she interposed between the irritable, exacting, tyrannical father and his daughter. Now that Nora was a woman—thoughtful, observant woman—how many instances of her step-mother's patience, her care for every one's comfort, her gentle, unobtrusive

ceriously, "I want you to come down to Chedworth and help me to cheer up poor dear Mrs. Ruthven—there is very good shooting; you know how strictly Dorrington preserves his game—and if you do make up your mind to marry Mrs. Ruthven—which I hope and pray you will—everything might be settled, and the ceremony could take place early in the new year!"

"Not so fast, my dear sister. I will do my best to oblige you; but I make no positive promise. Do not be too sure of your little game! However, I will so far oblige you, as to bestow the delights of my society on you for a few days; then I may be called away, for I have some business in hand which requires my personal attention. So I will leave the final cheering up of our fair friend to you."

More than this he would not promise. Lady Dorrington was therefore forced to be content. "I hear Mrs. L'Estrange and Nora are in town? What in the world are they doing here? Wasting their money?"

"I suppose they got bored and nervous at Brookdale. Why should they not be comfortable and happy? It can cost next to nothing, living as they do."

"Oh! you think people are strictly economical when they don't drive four-in-hand and sit down to truffles, pineapples and pate de foie gras every day. However, they have a right to please themselves. I wish Winton would make haste to marry Nora. It is time she were settled."

"Are you sure he intends to marry Nora?"

"He is behaving very badly if he does not. Why, he almost lived in her house all the summer, they tell me."

"Is it not just possible he may marry Mrs. L'Estrange, who was his flame long ago? It looks to me very like a case of returning to his first love."

"Ah!" cried Lady Dorrington. "Is it possible? That never struck me. I don't see why it might not turn out very well, and then Nora need not make any provision for her little sister; besides, I have often thought, what a nice match she would be for Dorrington's nephew, Charlie Dyson. You know Charlie? a very good fellow, and getting on very well indeed at the bar. He would be the very thing for Nora. If Mrs. L'Estrange goes to India, we must marry Nora to some one, she can not live alone."

"Certainly not, we must marry her to some one," agreed Marsden, with cheerful alacrity.

"I will ask them all down to Chedworth for Christmas. It would be quite exciting in the triple event came off at my house!"

"It would, indeed. Now," added Marsden, filling and swallowing a large glass of sherry. "I must leave you, I have one or two people to see before I retire to rest, so good-night, sleep and dream, and believe your brother is not a felon!"

"My dear Clifford, how can you say such things? Be sure that you do not lose money at cards or anything of that kind. Let me see you to-morrow, and remember, you have promised to come down next week to Chedworth."

The morning after Lady Dorrington and her brother had dined together, Mrs. Ruthven received a second visit from Waite. He was got up in a style of the severest respectability, and might from his appearance have been the secretary of a benevolent institution. He paused in the middle of the room, and made a low bow. Mrs. Ruthven looked at him steadily before speaking, then a smile crept round her lips.

"I think we have successfully disarmed any suspicions or fears Captain Shirley may have had," she

"Captain Shirley" cried a waiter, throwing open the door to its fullest extent.

Mrs. Ruthven and Waite exchanged a look, and a slight smile passed over the lips of the latter, while Mrs. Ruthven rapidly thrust the packet she had just received into her cash-box and locked it, before she rose to receive the newcomer with a sweet smile of welcome.

Waite stood back with an air of extreme deference.

"Very glad to find you are looking so much better," said Shirley, who was neater, fresher, keener than ever.

"I am almost myself again," she replied, then turning to Waite she said graciously: "I need not detain you longer."

"I wish you good-morning, madame, and deeply regret I could not do you better service."

"I am quite sure you have done your best. I have your address if I need your assistance further. Good-morning."

Shirley looked after him.

"Then he has given up, has he?" he asked quickly.

"For the present, yes. There, don't let us talk any more about my misfortunes. I am going to take your advice, throw the load off my mind, and try what a change of scene will do for me. I have promised dear Lady Dorrington to go down and stay with her for a week or two. She says she will get a few pleasant people together to meet me. It will be much better than going away by myself."

"No doubt," returned Shirley, drawing a chair near the table, beside which Mrs. Ruthven sat. "You look cheered up already."

He glanced at the cash-box.

"Well, if I do, it is no ordinary proof of resignation. I have just had the satisfaction of paying heavily for my agent's failure."

"Oh! that's what brought Waite here? What a villainous countenance the fellow has."

"I do not think so. In fact, the advantage of his face is that it is absolutely expressionless; only I fear if he has not succeeded, no one else will."

"I suppose you will have Lady Dorrington's cad of a brother at what do you call her place?"

"Chedworth? Yes, it is highly probable."

"I am not important enough to be asked," said Captain Shirley in an injured tone.

"Nonsense, my dear friend. But if you are, I am going to beg you not to accept."

"Why? I am sure you would not let me or any one interfere with you."

"Certainly not," said Mrs. Ruthven, with sweet composure. "My reason for asking this favor is that I want you to tell me what goes on in town."

"Oh! I have to play the honorable part of spy, have I?"

"You can do exactly as you like. If you choose to disoblige me, and break with me, you can. Only—"

An expressive pause.

"You know very well I don't want to do anything of the sort. I confess to get out of temper when I see you determined to throw yourself away on such a fellow as Marsden, when you might do so much better."

"I am not so sure I could. Mr. Marsden is evidently not the spend-thrift you made out. The money you insinuated he had made away with for his own purposes, was forthcoming when I needed it. I prefer, too, being high up among the landed gentry, to being the wife of some new-made, insignificant peer."

"Why not an old important one?"

"Because at this moment there is scarce one available. The Peerage gives valuable information."

lines to her god-daughter, exchanging herself for not having called on or sent for her. Time was too short, she said. It was of the utmost importance to get poor dear Mrs. Ruthven away to a totally new scene, and among fresh faces.

Mrs. L'Estrange smiled as she read the note.

"I fancy Clifford Marsden will be her best comforter," she said.

"Do you know," returned Nora in a wise reflective tone, "I begin to doubt if Clifford cares as much for her as I thought he did."

"Do you?" said Mrs. L'Estrange. "I never quite shared your opinion on that subject, though I think it likely enough they will marry. Mark Winton was saying yesterday that there was an idea at one time among her late husband's brother officers that Mrs. Ruthven would marry Captain Shirley. It is curious that he should still be so much with her. When a man is rejected, communications are generally broken off."

"It was mere gossip, probably—the report, I mean. Why should not men and women be dear friends and nothing more?"

"I am sure I do not know; but you don't often see it."

"As education and common sense increase, friendship between men and women will, I suppose, be more frequent."

"Perhaps so," said Mrs. L'Estrange doubtfully. "Mr. Winton was talking of returning to India yesterday. His leave of absence has not expired yet, but he seems anxious to get back to his work. He says he feels he is wasting his time here, and that, for a man of his disposition, the only charm life possesses is work."

"That is rather a dreary doctrine, is it not?"

"I told him so. He was very nice and pleasant yesterday, but I fancied there was an under-tone of depression in all he said."

"Why, Mr. Winton is the last man I should suspect of sentimental melancholy," cried Nora. "Perhaps he has lost some money."

"I don't think you do Mark Winton justice, Nora. I have known him since he was a lad of seventeen, and, believe me, he has a good, true heart."

"If you say so, I am quite willing to believe it," then, breaking off suddenly, she exclaimed: "Listen to this, Helen. The enterprising manager of Drury Lane has in preparation one of the most brilliant pantomimes ever presented to a London audience."

The scenic effects will be of an original and extraordinary character, and the ballet one of the most gorgeous ever seen. That is something for Bea! It will be such fun going with her! What raptures she will be in!

By the bye, Helen, don't you think we can take in Fraulein Schrader at Christmas time? She is not happy at the school, and as she has given notice she is going to leave, they will be cross and disagreeable."

"Yes, I have no doubt we can manage it. Bea, too, might come to us early in December."

And the conversation turned on domestic matters.

Mrs. L'Estrange, who was far from strong, had taken cold, and was easily persuaded to keep in-doors. The day being dry and crisp, Nora took their maid, Watson, an elderly, staid personage, who had been in Mrs. L'Estrange's service ever since she was married, to bear her company, and walked across the park to inquire for Mrs. Ruthven and bid her good-bye.

strained sense of duty or friends. Then, as she gazed into the red which glowed in the grate, men unrolled her long record of paste bits and generous acts. The quiet steady kindness, which had won childish heart, in spite of her naïf prejudice against her step-mother, the perpetual shield she interposed between the irritable, exacting, rancorous father and his daughter. Now that Nora was a woman—thoughtful, observant woman—many instances of her step-mother's patience, her care for every comfort, her entire self-forgetfulness came back to her mind from dim, gone days. Her own vague recollection that Helen never wanted to go where, never sought release from wearying attendance on her quivering, suspicious, invalid husband, undefined impression that some life was over for her young mother—that she had nothing but endurance and kindly thought for others. What would she herself have been, had she been reduced to single-handed struggle with such difficulties—as existence would have presented itself without Helen? I much of youth would she have enjoyed? How much of education, pleasure, or freedom from the stifling effect of care too heavy for years? Yes! She saw it all clear. Helen had been more than a mother to her, for she had no claim to tender, discriminating care. "An I can repay her I will," thought Nora, her heart glowing warm and strong. "Nothing shall stand between me and a woman to whom I owe so much. Thank God! she is brighter and stronger now than I remember her. I do hope Bea will grow up a tender, loving daughter. She has a dash of my father's temper! But why—why did Helen leave Mark Winton away? I can fancy the whole story—growing into love with each other, almost from their school days—then his going away to his fortune, some misunderstanding separating them probably. He left a penniless orphan, with no inheritance in the future, tempted by the charm of a settled home with my father. Is a sad enough story, and I suppose a common one. Well! she shall have peace now if I can secure it. But why did she send Mark Winton away? I am sure she did! I must not ask her; I must not seem inquisitive. Will she ever tell me?"

That evening Nora was more usually kind and cheerful; she inquired on Mrs. L'Estrange lying down where her eyes were shaded from light, and she read aloud from the picturesque book of travels.

When bed-time came and they retired for the night, Mrs. L'Estrange put her arm around Nora, and kissing her gently, said:

"You are a good dear daughter or I should say younger sister, me; you made my life happier than I ever expected it to be." She went quickly upstairs, leaving Nora to bed and surprised, for neither demonstrative women and rarely changed caresses.

The days went by, however, Mrs. L'Estrange did not show

inclination to tell Nora the story had promised; still, her step-daughter waited with loyal suppression, curiosity, and tidings reached that Winton had gone as far as Florence with some Indian friend outward bound to Bombay, and passed through London without coming to see them.

Meantime, Lady Dorrington flattered herself that her plans were making successfully. The day after Mr. Ruthven had been installed in his principal guest-chamber at Chedworth, Marsden arrived from town and made himself charmingly agreeable to every one, especially to Mr. Ruthven. The pretty little wife visibly revived after his arrival.

CH. AFTER X.

hen they reached the hotel, Mrs. Winton was out, and Nora proceeded to her walk to Harvey and Nicholas, where she and her attendant had a delightful hour, and several friends.

By the time she reached her temporary home, Nora felt refreshed and vigorated by air and exercise. The day of evening had begun to gather, and she planned to herself that she would read aloud to Helen afterward, to atone for her long absence.

The gas had not been lit, and going upstairs in semi-darkness, she met against some one on the first landing.

"I beg your pardon," said Winton, whose voice she instantly recognized, "it is so dark."

"Yes, the evenings draw in so soon now," she replied, with some confusion.

"I am glad to have an opportunity of wishing you good-bye. I am going out of town to-morrow for a few weeks; by the time I come back, I shall have made up my mind whether I shall return to India at once or stay to the full extent of my leave."

"Has the old country so little attraction for you, Mr. Winton, that you are ready to leave it?"

"Plenty of attraction; but—I need trouble you with my reasons. Good-bye for the present. I hope to see you again before long, either here or at Brookdale."

He held her hand for a moment and was gone.

Nora ascended slowly, thoughtfully, to the drawing-room, where she found Mrs. L'Estrange leaning back in an easy-chair, her hands clasped to her eyes, beside a bright fire.

"Why, Helen!" cried Nora, as she advanced toward her. Mrs. L'Estrange started and uncovered her face; the strong light of the fires showed that she had been and was weeping. "Dear Helen, what is the matter?"

"Do not ask me now. I will tell you all one day, but not now," said Mrs. L'Estrange. Rising, she came quickly toward her step-daughter, pressed her lips for an instant to Nora's cheek, and left the room.

"Good heavens!" ejaculated Nora to herself, "she has refused him. Why? Overcome with surprise, she sat down, all dressed as she is, to ponder this unexpected outcome of their pleasant intimacy with Winton. He, too, seemed depressed and unlike himself. Why—why had she rejected him? especially as she had evidently felt doing so very keenly."

Could it have been because she knew that she and her little girl were unprovided for, and that she did not like being a burden on a husband? Winton was fairly well off, and did not likely to let such an obstacle stand in the way of his own personal happiness. Could it be any situation about leaving her (Nora) alone, with some mere hired stranger for a companion? No; Helen was too sensible for such an over-estimated sense of duty or friendship.

Then, as she gazed into the red mass which glowed in the grate, memory rolled her long record of past benevolence and generous acts. The quiet, lady kindness, which had won her childish heart, in spite of her natural prejudice against her step-mother, the perpetual shield she interposed between the irritable, exacting, tyrannical father and his daughter. Now that Nora was a woman—a thoughtful, observant woman—how many instances of her step-mother's kindness, her care for every one's comfort, her entire self-forgetfulness, came back to her mind from dim, by-

lost something of the pained, strained look in her eyes, which had given Lady Dorrington such uneasiness.

"You ought to go out more, my dear Mrs. Ruthven," she said, as that lady was bidding her hostess good-night. "There are lots of pretty drives about, and I have a capital pair of ponies."

"To say nothing of an excellent chariot, in the shape of an unworthy brother. Pray allow me to show you the neighborhood. I am duly qualified for the task of cicerone," said Marsden.

"Thank you," and Mrs. Ruthven raised her eyes to his with a long, searching look. "If you really don't mind losing a day's hunting! It is a tremendous sacrifice!"

"Sacrifice!" cried Marsden, laughing. "If sacrifice and penance always took such a form, what a penitent I'd be! Then, if fine, we will take our first tour of inspection immediately after luncheon."

The weather was all that could be desired, more like late September than early November; and the excursion was so successful that another was arranged for the following day.

"I have been thinking, my dear Mrs. Ruthven," said Marsden, as he pulled in the ponies to make them walk quietly up a long hill, "I have been thinking that Dorrington would not make a bad trustee for you. He is really an excellent old fellow, and not at all a bad man of business, though a boving air hangs round him still."

"He might not like the trouble, and I am really in no hurry."

"But it is quite necessary that you should have another trustee. I begin to feel the responsibility rather too much for me. I should prefer a colleague, because—Oh! for several reasons."

"Does he wish this matter to be settled before he offers himself to me?" thought Mrs. Ruthven, looking into the dark-blue eyes admiringly fixed upon her; and smiling responsively, she said, "If you think well, pray ask Lord Dorrington."

"It would come better from yourself. You know my brother-in-law is one of your many devoted admirers. He will be flattered by the request."

"As I shall be if he accepts."

"Which, of course, he will. I often wish I were a better man of business, for your sake. I am, or have been, too great a lover of pleasure. I suppose I must turn to gravity and ambition some day."

"Were I a man, I should certainly be ambitious. I should not like to be second to any one."

"What an awful vista of toil and trouble you conjure up; still, you make me ashamed of myself. If I had some one near to inspire me, I might do something. I began to think I have drifted about long enough."

"Is it coming?" thought Mrs. Ruthven for the twentieth time, as she twisted the tassel of her parasol round its handle in painful anxiety.

"Will you drive with me to-morrow?" resumed Marsden earnestly. "I want you to trust yourself to me for a longer expedition than usual, to a charming village about ten or twelve miles off. Let us start early and have luncheon at a primitive little hostelry called 'The Three Pigeons. We'll let the ponies rest, and be back in time for afternoon tea."

To this arrangement Mrs. Ruthven agreed, and, after a pause, said suddenly, as if speaking out of her thoughts,

"Do you remember that evening, six years ago, when we were all in the veranda of my father's bungalow, and my husband brought you in, and said, 'This will be a cousin

"And in mine, too; why, it is extraordinary luck to find money and fascination joined together. The man who gets Mrs. Ruthven will be a lucky beggar—a deuced lucky beggar!"

"Why, Dorrington! I believe you are capable of giving me a cup of cold poison," and trying your own luck in that quarter!" cried his wife, laughing. "However, all I care for is, to see her safely married to my brother."

"Yes; it would be a capital thing for him. I am not so sure how it would answer for her. Marsden would never be constant to any woman."

"You judge him severely; at any rate, Mrs. Ruthven is a woman of the world, and accustomed to men who are not saints; she has too much sense to be ferociously jealous."

"Don't be too sure; I fancy she is about as far gone after your brother as a woman can be. I saw that long ago; and I am a tolerably shrewd observer."

"You dear old thing! you are not blinder than your neighbors, certainly; I shall write every day to Clifford, till I make him return!"

"Well, you can try."

The evening of the day on which Lord and Lady Dorrington held this conversation, Mrs. L'Estrange and Nora had settled themselves, one to her needle-work, the other to a new book. The day had been wet and stormy, in spite of which they had been obliged to go through a long afternoon of shopping, chiefly commissions for friends at Oldbridge, and both were glad to rest.

Mrs. L'Estrange had quite recovered the fit of depression which had exercised Nora's imagination a week before, and had, indeed, been more quietly than was her wont, since she had had a letter with a foreign stamp, which Nora shrewdly suspected came from Winton. She was a little dreamy that evening, and found it difficult to fix her mind on what she was reading. "I suppose we shall have rain and fogs, now that the fine weather has broken up. I really think I should prefer country to town, in rain and storm," she said, laying down her book, "I feel quite tired out."

"Yes," returned Mrs. L'Estrange, when she had counted some stitches; "but then there are fewer resources than in town. Here one can turn into a picture-gallery, and find summer or autumnal sunshine for a shilling; besides—"

"Mr. Marsden," announced the butler, in his best style.

"I thought you were at Chedworth!" "Oh! I am so glad to see you!" were the exclamations which greeted him.

"Obliged to come up to town on business," was his vague explanation. "Arrived yesterday. Have been torn to pieces by lawyers all day, and am come to lay my mangled remains at your feet." He drew a chair to the cozy fireside as he spoke.

"And do you go back to-morrow?" asked Nora, who was reposed and pleased by his sudden appearance.

"To-morrow? No; to-morrow, nor to-morrow!" cried Marsden. "It is dull at Chedworth, desperately dull. The hunting no great things, the shooting no better; but the house is crammed with bucolic chums of that excellent fellow Dorrington, and, in short, here I am, and here I shall stay."

"Lady Dorrington will be very vexed. I had a letter from her yesterday, saying how much better everything went since you had joined them."

"I am glad she knows my value."

"And how is Mrs. Ruthven?" re-



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"He went there to set some Indian friends so far on their way."

"I did not think he would have been so ready to leave London just now," and he gave an expressive glance to Mrs. L'Estrange which she did not see, but Nora did.

Then he asked for Pea, and talked of the child in terms that delighted the mother.

Nora thought Marsden had never seemed so nice and sympathetic. He

was calmer and graver than usual, and she felt the relief his presence brought to the monotony of her thoughts most welcome. At length, with apologies for having kept them up so late, he bid them good-night, and drove straight back to his hotel without even an attempt to find if there was any one at his club to play a game of cards or billiards with him. His spirit's lord sat lightly on his throne. Marsden was little given to think, or trouble himself about the future, but with all his airy carelessness the last year had been one of irritating anxiety, now he had contrived to clear himself. He could defy Mrs. Ruthven, her lynx-eyed solicitors, and here watchful led-captain Shirley. He owed her nothing. A little love-making, more or less did not count with so experienced a coquette. He was perfectly free to shake her off if he chose, and he did choose. Good heavens! Compare her with the fresh, natural, girlish elegance of Nora L'Estrange. The arch, delicate animation of the one, the studied graces, the veiled yet perceptible passion of the other. And Nora had been unaffectedly glad to see him. How sweet the candid welcome of her eyes, how unconscious her frank, gracious pleasure. Yes, it would be his delightful lot to waken her from the slumber of childhood to the fullness of womanhood—the power of loving! Yet there was a certain strength and individuality about his young kinswoman, that warned him she was no mere waxen doll, to be bent as he chose according to his will. She had ideas of her own—tolerably clear and defined. This would but give piquancy and variety to their intercourse. Heavens! how lovely those eyes of hers would be with the light of love beaming from their hazel depths. Then she would be content to wait, with him, till the Eve-

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to a charming village about ten or twelve miles off. Let us start early and have luncheon at a primitive little hostelry called 'The Three Pigeons.' We'll let the ponies rest, and be back in time for afternoon tea."

To this arrangement Mrs. Ruthven agreed, and, after a pause, said suddenly, as if speaking out of her thoughts.

"Do you remember that evening, six years ago, when we were all in the veranda of my father's bungalow, and my husband brought you in, and said, 'This will be a cousin of yours to-morrow.'"

"Yes, I do—well. What a lucky beggar I thought poor Charlie!"

"And do you remember my father showing my ruby and diamond neck- lace and ear-rings, and saying it would puzzle any jeweler in London or Paris to show the like?"

"I do, indeed. They were superb."

"He little thought," she said, with an hysterical laugh, "that I should bring them to Christian, law-abid- ing, well-ordered England, only to be robbed of them. Ah! Mr. Mars- den, there is little to choose be- tween the idolatrous East and the truth-telling, spiritually minded West."

"Too true! So I have always thought. But, dear Mrs. Ruthven, if you knew how painful the very mention of those unfortunate jewels is to me, I am sure you would avoid the subject. If you had not put them on with the gracious intention of doing honor to my hall, they would be now safely reposing in your jewel-case."

"Perhaps so, though I am inclined to think that so ingenious and daring a thief would have got at them anywhere."

"He might. Now try and adopt my philosophy, 'let the dead past bury its dead,' and enjoy the living present. I think we shall have a fine day to-morrow, and, for my part, I look forward to our little expedition with the keenest pleasure."

Mrs. Ruthven smiled graciously, and they talked and laughed gayly for the remainder of their drive.

The morrow rose bright and clear, but the projected excursion never came off. A telegram from his lawyer arrived in the forenoon for Marsden, and when he ought to have been entertaining Mrs. Ruthven at a tete-a-tete luncheon, he was steam- ing away to London.

Marsden's summons was peremp- tory. He could only send a message of farewell to Mrs. Ruthven, who usually breakfasted in her own room, and assure his sister that he should return the first moment he could. With this glimmer of hope she was forced to be content.

"If he finds anything more interest- ing or amusing in or near London, we shall see no more of him, for many a day. I know what Clifford is," said Lady Dorrington to her husband. "I begin to suspect he does not intend to marry Mrs. Ruth- ven, or matters would not drag as they do."

"Then he is a bit of a black- guard, though he is your brother; every one believes he is paying his addresses to her; I do not see how they could think otherwise; and he is bound to give her her option; in- deed—"

"Nonsense, Lord Dorrington; my brother is no worse than other men; tried by your standard, there are few who, at one time or another, do not deserve the very coarse appella- tion you are pleased to confer on Clifford. Still, I wish he had more sense and taste; Mrs. Ruthven is a very charming woman in my opin- ion."

to-morrow!" cried Marsden. "It is dull at Chedworth, desperately dull. The hunting no great things, the shooting no better; but the house is crammed with bucolic chums of that excellent fellow Dorrington, and, in short, here I am, and here I shall stay."

"Lady Dorrington will be very vexed. I had a letter from her yes- terday, saying how much better everything went since you had joined them."

"I am glad she knows my value."

"And how is Mrs. Ruthven?" re- turned Nora.

"Oh! quite well and blooming. She is fast recovering her misfortunes."

"Captain Shirley was here on Sunday," remarked Mrs. L'Estrange, "and was saying he had never seen her look so ill and depressed since he had known her."

"Shirley? How did that fellow come to call upon you?" asked Mars- den. "I don't know why it is, but I can't stand Shirley," he added thoughtfully. "And Winton, where is he?"

"In Florence."

"Florence? He is not the sort of man I should imagine would like Florence."

"I don't think he does," said Nora.

her from the slumber of childhood to the fullness of womanhood—the power of loving! Yet there was a certain strength and individuality about his young kinswoman, that warned him she was no mere waxen doll, to be bent as he chose according to his will. She had ideas of her own—tol- erably clear and defined. This would but give piquancy and variety to their intercourse. Heavens! how love- ly those eyes of hers would be with the light of love beaming from their hazel depths. Then she would be con- tent to wait, with him, till the Eve- sleigh estates were free from all in- cumbrances before they launched into the costly, heavy style of existence suited to his position. And before the fever of anticipation let him sleep, Marsden made more good re- solutions than he had ever formed in his life before. Only give him time, fair, fresh, delicate darling, and he would be a new man, with hopes and aspirations higher and better than had ever before dawned upon his mind.

(To be Continued)

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MATURE SOWS THE BEST PRODUCERS

It is an error quite frequently made to dispose of the mature sows because they are heavier and will bring more in the market than the young ones and to keep the immature females to breed from, says W. H. Underwood in Iowa Homestead. There are several reasons why the young sows do not do as well and are not as profitable as the mature sows.

In the first place, the young sow is immature, is growing and is not developed in bodily form and consequently when called on to produce a litter of pigs during that period she is doing double duty, growing toward mature size and carrying and feeding the young all at the same time. For the reason that she is doing double duty, she has not the large supply of blood

and where sows have bred until twenty-five and thirty years of age. If a sow skips one season in breeding she should not be condemned. Cows do the same thing occasionally, and we think but little of it. There may be good reasons for such occurrences.

GRAIN AND PASTURE.

Cows Require Little Supplementary Feed if Grazing is Good.

Cows producing only a moderate flow of milk need very little if any grain when pasture is abundant, says Howard's Dairyman. There are times when it is well to feed some grain with pasture grass, but, as a rule, we believe it is good practice to let cows have a rest from grain for at least two or three months each year. It will be found that cows grazing on good pasture will relish a small allowance of some good hay, preferably clover or alfalfa.

If grain is fed we would be inclined to omit cottonseed meal and use corn chop and, if possible, with some other feed like ground oats or bran. Cottonseed meal is very rich in protein, and cows on good pasture do not need this kind of feed as much as they do feed rich in carbohydrates, like corn. It would not be seriously objectionable to feed a little cottonseed meal if other feeds were hard to get or were more expensive.

Increase Milk by Dehorning.

Removing the horns of cows lessens the danger of injury and increases the production of milk. In an experiment with ten cows at the Kansas Agricultural college it was found that for the first five days after dehorning the cows lost an average of one-half pound of milk a day. At the end of the fifth day they began to return to their normal flow, and in a few days eight of them were giving a substantial increase. The greatest gain was with the cows that had been hooked and driven away from their feed previous to the dehorning. The two that did not increase in production were the "boss" cows of the herd.—Kansas Farmer.

Using the Clippers.

The clipping of horses and mules in the spring is generally conceded to be beneficial. The clipped animals not only appear better and are easier cleaned, but they dry off quickly at night, get good rest and are more vigorous and thrifty. Dairywomen now regularly clip the flanks and udders of cows every three or four weeks. It is easy to wipe off the parts then before milking and insures clean, uncontaminated milk.

Funeral on Skates.

Among the Wends, a remnant of the ancient Slavonic race inhabiting the Spreewald, a region inclosed by an arm of the Spree river, about fifty miles south of Berlin, are seen the most curious funeral processions of the civilized world. As in Holland, the thoroughfares are waterways. In the winter time, when these are frozen over, funeral processions pass along the ice on skates. The coffin is carried on a sledge drawn by six mourners on skates. The immediate relatives of the dead, men and women alike, skate along behind the coffin surrounded by their friends. The women carry a Bible in one hand and wear the ancient national costume.

PRESERVING FOODS.

Best Methods of Keeping Them From Decay.

Juicy foods, such as vegetables, fruits and meats, spoil very quickly when left in the open air, especially in summer time. The decay of such foods is the result of the action of micro-organisms which are always present in the air and hence infect any food material which is open to it.

These micro-organisms, commonly known as "bacteria," "germs" or "microbes," are all alike in that in order to grow and so produce the decay of the food with which they may be in contact they must have moisture, the proper temperature and plenty of air and must not be in contact with certain chemicals which hinder their growth and are known as antiseptics or preservatives.

Drying is the easiest and most efficient method of preserving food from decay, but the necessary heat to dry the material rapidly usually partially cooks the food and so changes its flavor. But thoroughly dried foods will keep indefinitely if kept from getting damp.

The next most efficient means of preservation is to exclude the air in canning fruits and vegetables. Heating the material before it is sealed up does two things—(1) kills most of the bacteria which are in the food and (2) drives out the air from it, so that when the can is sealed up air tight any bacteria which may not be killed by the heat cannot grow because they have no air.

The use of chemical preservatives, except such harmless ones as salt, sugar or the products in wood smoke, is objectionable, because any chemical which will prevent fermentation will almost certainly hinder digestion. Moreover, foods which have been properly heated and then carefully sealed do not need added preservatives to keep them from spoiling.—R. W. Thatcher, Agricultural Chemist, University Farm, St. Paul.

AGRICULTURE IN JAVA.

Commissioner Stallsmith Arranges For Exhibits at World's Fair.

Thomas G. Stallsmith, chief of the department of agriculture and food products of the Panama-Pacific International exposition and United States commissioner to the orient and Straits Settlements, has announced that his mission abroad has been completed.



HELPFUL FOR HOUSEWIVES

Keep a pair of ordinary pliers in the kitchen for lifting intensely hot pans.

Keep an egg timer near the telephone to gauge your long distance calls.

It is a good idea to buy a supply of extra bobbins for the sewing machine.

Dip matches in hot melted paraffin if you wish to make them waterproof.

Cut the invalid's toast into inch squares. It can be eaten much more easily.

Good nets for dresses can frequently be bought in the upholstery stores.

In planning summer menus get as far as possible away from winter dishes.

A good way to clean mirrors is to wipe them with a pad dipped in whiting and warm water. Then dry with a soft cloth and polish with a piece of chamomile skin.

Waxed paper is a good thing to wrap about articles of food before placing them in the refrigerator. It should also be wrapped about cheese and like edibles that must be kept in a dry place.

EFFECTS OF COLORS.

Those of Hats and Gowns Modify Shade of the Eyes.

Have you noticed how the color of your eyes changes sometimes with weather and sometimes with the color you wear? With almost everything but the eyes it takes contrast to bring out color. For instance, a portrait of a blond woman almost invariably blue in the background, and so where about the portrait of a brunet you will find pink or red blended accentuate the dark skin and hair.

It is exactly the opposite with nature. A color brings out a color. You will see a rosy cheeked girl with a red colored hat on her head. Remove the hat and replace it by a brown or green one, and she will look pale. A blue hat or veil casts a blue shade over the face, so that the sweetest natural complexion will appear as if painted. You can make your blue eyes or gray eyes deeper in color if you like. If you wear a blue facing or much blue tinting upon your hat the same shade will be reflected in your eyes. The darker the blue the darker the eyes.

The same principle works with violet colorings. Often blue eyes appear like violets under a purple lining. Brown and dull reds will darken and deepen brown eyes when worn about the shoulders or on the head. There are colors which take all color out of the eyes.

The mustard yellow, so fashionable just now—or absinth color, some call it—while it flatters black hair, is positively fatal to complexion and eyes. It fades all color out of blue eyes and makes brown eyes look absolutely pale.



The Berkshire hog has many admirers, who claim that for an all-around farm animal it cannot be surpassed. No breed is better adapted to all parts of the country, especially the east. They are good rustlers and rangers, will turn almost any kind of feed into pork and cut the highest percentage of the best kind of pork. One of the best breeds for export, they are unexcelled as mothers and very prolific.

and nourishment to feed the young pigs before birth that the mature sow has, and the pigs are smaller at time of birth. She is not likely to farrow as many pigs at the first litter as she will in later years. The pigs from the young sows do not grow as large as those from the older ones, and there is a tendency to reduce the size of the animals raised from them.

In breeding the best is none too good. The mature sow that has proved her ability to produce large litters of pigs is

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In breeding the best is none too good. The mature sow that has proved her ability to bring large litters of pigs, in which there is a large percentage of good ones, is a valuable animal to keep. Fecundity is a desirable characteristic, as one does not need to be at the expense of feeding as many sows to keep up the supply of pigs as when they have small litters. The mature sow has a large amount of blood and nourishes the pigs well while carrying them. The pigs are large and strong at time of birth, often reaching double the size and weight of those from the young sow.

There seems to be an impression that sows will cease breeding after they are three or four years old. That is a mistaken idea. There are cases on re-

most curious funeral processions of the civilized world. As in Holland, the thoroughfares are waterways. In the winter time, when these are frozen over, funeral processions pass along the ice on skates. The coffin is carried on a sledge drawn by six mourners on skates. The immediate relatives of the dead, men and women alike, skate along behind the coffin surrounded by their friends. The women carry a Bible in one hand and wear the ancient national costume.

A Mortal Malady.

The lawyer who was trying to break a will argued his case at length before the judge and referred to the dead man all the time as the deceased, only he pronounced it "the diseased." This got on the judge's nerves, particularly as the attorney took occasion to refer to "the diseased" an unnecessarily great number of times.

"See here," the judge said testily at last. "You keep saying this man was diseased. Was he?"

"Your honor," said the lawyer pompously, "he was."

"Diseased! Diseased of what?"

"Your honor," replied the lawyer succinctly, "diseased of death, sir."



COMMISSIONER THOMAS G. STALLSMITH.

In each of the countries he visited Commissioner Stallsmith received exceptionally gratifying assurances of the intention of the nations to participate in the exposition.

Java will exploit its great production of coffee and its equally great production of tea at the exposition and attempt to acquaint the people of the world with the fact that the country exports large quantities of the finest tea grown. Commissioner Stallsmith found much to praise in the system of irrigation in Java and reports to the exposition that a unique condition in agricultural achievement exists where land under constant cultivation for more than 200 years continues to yield the highest grade of products in enormous quantities.

Cochin China promised the commissioner that it would have a magnificent display at the exposition and that its commission would leave for the United States soon. Commissioner Stallsmith also reports that the Straits Settlements and the federated Malay states will make extensive individual exhibits.

ORCHARD AND GARDEN NOTES.

Make frequent sowings of your favorite vegetables all season.

Prepare the land well for melons. They should have warm rich soil.

Grapes should be tied to the trellis, and new shoots which crowd may be removed.

Mulch large trees or shrubbery which have been set this spring. It will help to prevent drying out.

Chicken wire makes a neat support for peas and pole beans and does not cost much more than brush.

The dwarf varieties of lima beans are easier to grow and just as good as the pole sorts.

Tomatoes may be staked or grown on a wire fence. Trim to one or two branches. It is more work, but larger and better colored fruit results.

Become acquainted with the many flowering shrubs and plants in bloom at this season of the year. There are many native sorts that could easily be moved to the home yard.—LeRoy Cady, Associate Horticulturist, University Farm, St. Paul.

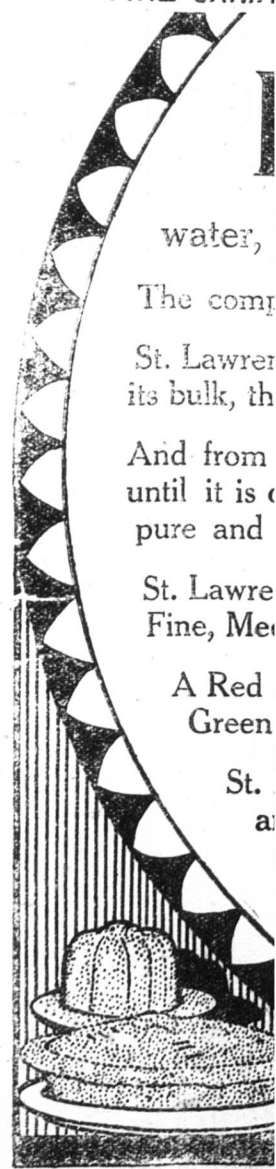
Men's Evening Clothes.

The masculine dress suit, if not beautiful, is democratic. It puts all men at a social function on a level with one another and saves them from the bitter rivalry of dress. You never find a man dejected and bad tempered because the fellow sitting opposite has a better tailor than his or has been able to spend more money upon his dress tie or shirt. The vanity of male youth must express itself in socks or his ordinary attire. The democratic dress suit is sacred.

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FINE GRAIN



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Concrete Adopted as Road Standard

WAYNE COUNTY, MICHIGAN, WHERE nearly one hundred miles of Concrete Roads have been built in the past six years, during which time nearly every method of road construction has been tested, now comes out flat-footed and adopts concrete as the road standard.

The story is best told in the following paragraph which has been taken from the latest report of the Board of County Road Commissioners of Wayne County, Michigan.

"With the completion of Plymouth Road, we have abandoned every other form of construction and have adopted concrete as our standard. We feel that our experience of the past six years warrants us in arriving at this determination, based on its general satisfactoriness and its annual cost as compared with other forms of construction. In addition to the economy in hauling, the pleasure in driving and touring, and the increase in land valuation, the concrete roads of Wayne County have been the means of bringing tens of thousands of dollars to this locality".

Concrete roads will benefit any locality proportionately as they have benefited Wayne County, Michigan.

The fullest detailed information about concrete roads will be sent to anyone interested, without cost or obligation. Address:

Concrete Roads Department

Canada Cement Company Limited

805 Herald Building, Montreal



HELPFUL FOR HOUSEWIVES.

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Keep an egg timer near the telephone to gauge your long distance calls.

It is a good idea to buy a supply of extra bobbins for the sewing machine.

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Use of Hats and Gowns Modify the Shade of the Eyes.

Have you noticed how the color of eyes changes sometimes with the weather and sometimes with the color of wear? With almost everything the eyes it takes contrast to bring out color. For instance, a portrait of a woman almost invariably has a blue background, and somewhere about the portrait of a brunette a will find pink or red blended to attenuate the dark skin and hair.

It is exactly the opposite with nature. A color brings out a color. You see a rosy cheeked girl with a rose ored hat on her head. Remove the hat and replace it by a brown or green one, and she will look pale. A blue hat or veil casts a blue shade over the face, so that the sweetest natural complexion will appear as if painted. You make your blue eyes or gray blue eyes deeper in color if you like. If you wear a blue facing or much blue trimming upon your hat the same shade will be reflected in your eyes. The darker the blue the darker the eyes.

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Some pale shades of pink gowns are becoming to both blonds and brunettes, for they cast a soft glow over the complexion and eyes. Blue gowns on a blond or not too pale a violet color will deepen the color of the eyes and make the skin appear pearly. Blonds should avoid tan colored clothes. Only dark brown is becoming to fair hair.

White is illuminating to every one—man, woman and child. It enhances the color of the complexion and hair, but it brightens only the eyes. It has no effect upon their color. While a soft canary yellow will tone down any strong color by reflection too deep a yellow will cause the cheeks and lips to look pale.

WILD FLOWERS.

Old Fashioned Posies Are Popular Hat Trimmings.

Wild flowers, such as ragged robins, speedwell and bachelor's buttons, so delightfully made that they might have been executed by "nature's own sweet and cunning hand," are prepared for garlanding summer hats and for wearing as posies; also old fashioned garden flowers, stocks, wallflowers and sweet peas. Cornflowers and hyacinths of the most vivid blue are already appearing on hats; also roses of every kind, from tiny rambler and button blossoms to huge roses of velvet and silk.

Tulle is usually considered the most perishable of fabrics, but a variety which, though it appears just like all other tulle, is far more durable is the beautiful rainproof tulle, made by a special process—that is to say, it will not spoil when subjected to damp or become raggy in moist, heated atmosphere. Another exquisite fabric for evening wear emanating from the same manufactory is a fine silk gauze, woven in the fashionable metallic effects—gold, aluminium, copper shot with silver and radium blue. It is charmingly effective for tunics and draperies.

Novel Way With Fish.

For this you take a cupful of codfish, two cupfuls of sliced raw potatoes, a large onion, a cracker rolled fine, a pint of milk and salt to taste. Pick the codfish and soak it over night. Change the water several times in the morning. When ready to use, pare and thinly slice the potatoes and onion. Heat a dish, butter it well and put in alternate layers of fish, potatoes, onions and one cracker rolled fine. Cover with hot water and boil twenty minutes, then add salt, milk and, if possible, a little cream. Serve very hot.

A Lamb In the Street.

"Kidd looks very sheepish lately. He seems to have been thoroughly cowed by something."

"Didn't you hear? He foolishly took a steer from a bull on the bear market."

Dew.

Teacher—How do you account for the phenomenon of dew?

Boy—Well, you see, the earth revolves on its axis every twenty-four hours, and in consequence of this tremendous pace it perspires freely.—London Tit-Bits.

FOR YOUNG FOLKS

Baby Girl Who Is Being Taught Not to Be Afraid.

COURAGE A FINE QUALITY.

Olive Whitman, Daughter of a Noted Lawyer, Schooled In Fearlessness. Hardworking Animals—Many Things to Interest Children.

Not long ago Mrs. Charles S. Whitman, wife of the district attorney of New York city, flew a thousand feet above the Hudson river in a flying boat. These boats can go on water or in the air, as the driver wishes. When Mrs. Whitman entered the machine she put on a life preserver, because one never knows whether there may be an accident or not. At any rate, she sat beside the driver, and after skimming along the Hudson river for a short distance the machine flew into the air at a speed of seventy miles an hour. After reaching a height of a thousand feet



Photo by American Press Association.

OLIVE WHITMAN.

the driver brought his machine back to the surface of the water. Volplaning is the term used by aeronauts.

When Mrs. Whitman alighted from the machine she said she had experienced no fear. "I used to be afraid of the water," she said, "but I overcame that fear. I dislike to have fear of any kind, and I am teaching my little girl not to have a fear too."

Mrs. Whitman is a prominent charity worker in New York city, where she was born. Before she was married she was Miss Olive Hitchcock. Her only daughter's name is also Olive, and when the little girl grows up, if she responds to her mother's teaching, she will be brave like her mother. It is a good thing for children to cultivate courage and to be fearful only of doing wrong.

Hardworking Animals.

There are varieties of wasps which are paper makers; spiders are tireless spinners, and even worms are weavers.

WORLD'S GREATEST KIDNEY REMEDY

"Fruit-a-tives" Have Proved Their Value In Thousands of Cases

WONDERFUL RECORD OF A WONDERFUL CURE

Only Remedy That Acts On All Three Of The Organs Responsible For The Formation Of Uric Acid In The Blood.

Many people do not realize that the Skin is one of the three great eliminators of waste matter from the body. As a matter of fact, the Skin rids the system of more Urea (or waste matter) than the Kidneys. When there is Kidney Trouble, Pain In The Back and Acid Urine, it may not be the fault of the kidneys at all, but be due to faulty Skin Action, or Constipation of the bowels.

"Fruit-a-tives" cures weak, sore, aching Kidneys, not only because it strengthens these organs but also because "Fruit-a-tives" opens the bowels, sweetens the stomach and stimulates the action of the skin.

"Fruit-a-tives" is sold by all dealers at 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Ants work nearly all the time and have a well looked after system of labor, which they follow closely.

Certain species of ants found in East India are farmers in a small way. They raise mushrooms for the purpose of feeding their young.

Bees are among the most expert builders of all time. Their hives are so constructed as to lose as little space as possible.

The ant lions are remarkable architects. Their funnel shaped traps are exactly correct in conformation and could not be surpassed if made by the most skillful architect and with the aid of complicated instruments.

The beaver is combination architect, engineer and woodcutter. He builds houses and dams his water course with a cleverness that would be creditable to an intelligent man.

SHILOH
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, and heals the throat and lungs. 25 cents.

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St. Lawrence Sugar

FINE GRAIN **MEDIUM GRAIN** **COARSE GRAIN**

St. Lawrence Sugar
EXTRA 25 GRANULATED SUGAR
MADE FROM PURE CANE SUGAR

IF the jars and bottles have been thoroughly scalded and your preserves, jellies and jams are made with the right proportions of St. Lawrence Sugar, fruit and water, they must be successful.

The complete success of your preserving depends upon the kind of sugar you use. St. Lawrence Sugar, being an absolutely pure product, gives you, in proportion to its bulk, the greatest amount of sweetening properties that it is possible to obtain. And from the time St. Lawrence Sugar leaves the Refinery, hermetically sealed, until it is opened by you, it is never touched by human hands, but reaches you pure and uncontaminated.

St. Lawrence Sugar is manufactured in grains of three different sizes, known as Fine, Medium and Coarse, the sizes being indicated by different coloured labels. A Red Label is used for Fine Grain, a Blue Label for Medium Grain, and a Green Label for Coarse Grain.

St. Lawrence Sugar is packed in hermetically sealed cartons of 2 lbs. and 5 lbs. each, and likewise in bags of 10 lbs., 20 lbs., 25 lbs., 50 lbs. and 100 lbs.

Insist upon having St. Lawrence Sugar—your grocer keeps it.

**ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINERIES, LIMITED,
MONTREAL.**

Taking a Holiday ?

If you are don't fail to see our Big Range of Suit Cases and Club Bags. We have some big bargains to show you in Travelling Goods.

Imitation Leather Suit Cases, sizes 24 and 26 inch. Special..	\$1.00
Japanese Matting Suit Cases, sizes 24 inch. Special.....	1.25
Real Fibre Suit Cases, the nearest thing to leather yet made. Special	1.50
Genuine Leather Suit Cases, 22 inch 3.75. 24 inch.....	3.95
Black Walrus Grain Leather Suit Cases at	6.50, 7.00, 7.50 and 8.00
Black Walrus Grain Club Bags, full leather lined.....	3.50
Other good styles as high as.....	15.00

- - SPECIAL - -

45 PAIR Ladies' Tan Oxfords and Pumps \$1.98
Regular \$3.00, 3.50, and 4.00. To clear.....

THE J. J. HAINES, Shoe Houses,

Largest Shoe Dealers in this Section,
Napanee, Belleville, Trenton and Smith's Falls.

This is the Season for Fresh Fruit.

We are now offering

Cherries, Gooseberries, Red Currants, Red Raspberries, etc. Large Supplies. Prices Right.

Give me a call for Fresh Fruit.

FRANK H. PERRY.

Dundas St. Opposite Royal Hotel
Phone 180.

DOG TAXES.

Dog Taxes are long past due. Pay at once and save trouble.

J. J. GRAHAM,
Chief of Police.

32b

Paris Green.

Berger's pure paris green, in tin cans only. M. S. Madole.

Piano Pupils Wanted.

Miss Florence Stevens is prepared to teach a limited number of pupils. Special instruction and equipment in kindergarten music. Terms on application. Phone 32.

Hogs Wanted.

Messrs. J. W. Hall and C. W. Hambly will ship hogs on Monday, July 27th, 1914. \$8.75 paid for select hogs. All hogs must be delivered before 1 o'clock.

THE DRILL HALL.

After many delays Napanee is to have its promised drill hall. The contract was let last week to Mr. Allister of Brockville. The contract price is \$42,300 and work is to commence within a month.

ODDFELLOWS' EXCURSION.

Annual excursion on Civic Holiday, Wednesday, August 12th. Special C. N. R. train leaves Napanee at 8 o'clock, arrives in Ottawa 11.30. All new electric lighted coaches. Fare \$2.99 See posters. Tickets good to return August 13th. 33-1f

Notice.

A list of the names of all the members of the South Fredericksburgh Farmers' Club are being handed to Boyle & Son's, Napanee. Members desiring binder twine at the Club order prices are requested to order the amount and quality of twine they

GRACE METHODIST CHURCH

Chas. E. Cragg, B. D., Pastor.
9.30 and 11.30—Class Meeting.
10.30—Union services in Trinity Methodist Church.
11.45—Sunday School and Bible Class.
7 p.m.—Evening worship. Subject, "The Handicaps of Life." Service in charge of the pastor.
Monday, 8 p.m.—Young People's service.
Tuesday, 8 p.m.—Meeting of the Quarterly Official Board.
Wednesday, 8 p.m.—General prayer and praise service.
Everyone welcome to all the services.

No Express next week.

Harvest is Here.

Harvest time always means a busy time to the farmer when it is hard to find time to come to town. If there is anything you need send, write or phone and we will see that your order is given prompt attention. Money back if not satisfied. Wallace's Drug Store, Limited.

Live Stock Census.

The Ontario Department of Agriculture is making a pure-bred live-stock census of the Province of Ontario. In each county the District Representative is collecting information as to the breeders who have registered horses, cattle, sheep or hogs. Farmers who have registered stock should send a list to Mr. G. B. Curran, giving the number of males and females of each breed with ages. When the census is completed, a Purebred Live Stock Directory will be printed for free distribution. Buyers desiring a car-load of stock can see where it is kept most extensively. As a result of a census, it has been found that over 100 farmers in Lennox and Addington keep pure-bred Holstein cattle.

Don't miss the great palm olive bargain at Wallace's Drug Store, Limited.

Installation of Officers.

At the regular meeting of Argyll Lodge, No. 212, I. O. O. F., held in Lodge Rooms, Merchant's Bank Building, Napanee, the following officers for the term July—December—1914, were installed by Bro. W. E. Whatam, Picton.

D. D. G. M., Bay of Quinte District, No. 35, I. O. O. F.
Jr. P. G.—Bro. Jno. Birrell.
N. G.—Bro. Frank Denyes.
V. G.—Bro. A. J. Harburn.
R. S.—Bro. Geo. T. Walters.
F. S.—Bro. H. M. Scott.
Treas.—Bro. F. H. Carson.
Warden—Bro. A. J. Raymond.
Conductor—Bro. Jas. Russell.
O. G.—Bro. Jno. Wilson.
I. G.—Bro. Geo. Scott.
R. S. N. G.—Bro. C. D. Eyvel.
L. S. N. G.—Bro. Jas. Graham.
R. S. V. G.—Bro. B. M. Black.
L. S. V. G.—Bro. Jas. Douglas.
R. S. S.—Bro. H. A. Weiss.
L. S. S.—Bro. Roy Root.
Chaplain—Bro. Victor McGreer.

Hydrogen Peroxide, the right quality at The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper.

SAY MISSING GIRL WAS WITH DOCTOR

UNITED STATES AUTHORITIES ASKED TO SEARCH FOR YOUNG WOMAN.

Prices for Pressing

Men's Suits . . .	50
" Trousers . .	15
" O'Coats . .	50
Ladies' Suits . . .	75
" Jackets . .	35
" Skirts . . .	35

JAMES WALTERS,

Merchant Tailoring, - Napanee

ST. ANDREWS' CHURCH

(PRESBYTERIAN.)

Rev. A. L. Howard, Ph.D., Mini Morning—"Coming of Christ." 12 noon—Sunday School and Class.
Evening—"The Origin and Ob of Sunday.

SUNDAY, JULY 26th.

Services at S. Mary Magd Church :

8 a. m.—Holy Communion.
10.30 a. m.—Morning Prayer.
7 p. m.—Evensong.
Sunday School will be held at o'clock.

Rev. A. H. McGreer will preach the morning service.

W. E. KIDD, M.A., Vic

East End Barber Shop.

Everything neat; first class w men; cigars and tobacco. Give call.

J. N. OSBORNE.

Excursion to Picton.

Str. Lamonde will commence Wednesday afternoon excursions. 8th, 1914, and every Wednesday through July and August. Leave Napanee at 6 a.m., and 1 p.m., cal at all way ports, giving half hour one hour in Picton. Fare for trip, 35c.

Martin & Collier.



ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP

HARRY SCOTT, Proprietor.

Everything Neat and Sanitary.
Best of Service Guaranteed.

GIVE US A CALL.

THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP and TOBACCO STORE.

We think we can please you.
TRY US.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc.

PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.

F. W. SMITH,

Strictly Private and Confidential.
Smith's Jewellery Store,
Napanee.

90-3 m

FRED CHINNECK
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Chinneck's Jewellery Store

TRY US.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc.

PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.

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ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Strictly Private and Confidential.
Smith's Jewellery Store,
Napanee.

FRED CHINNECK

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Chinneck's Jewellery Store
Next Wallace's Drug Store
Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential.

JOHN T. GRANGE

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Grange Block, John Street,
Strictly Private and Confidential.

No Express next week.

Cherry Stoners and full line Kitchen Hardware at BOYLE & SON'S.

At the regular meeting of the council on Monday evening, Wednesday, August 12th, was decided upon as Napanee's civic holiday.

Owing to bad weather last night the canoe races were cancelled until to-night (Friday). Every person is made welcome for this event.

Use nothing but Eastman's non-curling films, because they never fail to give satisfaction. Sold only at Wallaces Drug Store, Limited.

Pupils who wrote at Junior Normal Entrance examination may receive their certificates and marks by applying to Mr. W. F. Hall, Secretary of Board of Education.

Mr. J. R. Spearman, Phc., of The Napanee Drug Co., has just returned from Toronto where he has been buying goods for The Napanee Drug Co. - buying them so as to save you money.

According to the plans of the Canadian Northern Railway System presented to the council on Monday evening their proposed station on through line will be located 600 feet west of the point where their road crosses the G. T. R.

The Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, has issued a neat booklet drawing attention to the regular courses for farm boys at the college. Copies may be had on application to G. B. Curran, Agricultural Office, Napanee.

Anticipate your wants. Have your furnace looked over and put in shape for fall. We know how—BOYLE & SON.

THIS TRAGIC LETTER—

How would you answer it?

Between the lines of this short letter you can read grim tragedy. If its appeal were made to you, personally, how would you answer it? Suppose you held the power to receive this poor woman or to turn her away, which would you do?

"Will you kindly give me information concerning admission of a very needy woman near me. Her husband is dead, and she is in consumption. She has two small children, at present in an orphan's home, as the mother is not able to care for them, and their only income is what an aged mother earns. They live in one small room."

It is easy to say, "Why, of course, I would offer relief, if it were in my power!" But, think! Are you sincere when you say that? Are you in earnest? Do you really want to help poor, suffering Consumptives? Then here is your chance to prove your sincerity.

Contributions to the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives will be gratefully acknowledged by W. J. Gage, Chairman Executive Committee, 84 Spadina Avenue, or R. Dunbar, Secretary - Treasurer, 347 King Street West, Toronto.

Annual excursion on Civic Holiday, Wednesday, August 12th. Special C. N. R. train leaves Napanee at 8 o'clock, arrives in Ottawa 11.30. All new electric lighted coaches. Fare \$2.90 See posters. Tickets good to return August 13th. 33-tf

Notice.

A list of the names of all the members of the South Fredericksburgh Farmers' Club are being handed to Boyle & Son's, Napanee. Members desiring binder twine at the Club order prices are requested to order the amount and quality of twine they require as early as possible

D. W. YOUNG,
Sec.-Treas.

BE MEET TO-NIGHT.

Rainy weather last night caused the canoe races to be run off to-night (Friday), at 7 p.m. All the members of the club are requested to be ready sharp on time. No collection taken. The programme for to-night is:

- Open Singles.
- Junior Singles.
- Double Gunwale.
- Double Standing.
- Double Turtle.
- Crab.

When you need talcum ask for Yucca "the new odor in the new box." Sold in Napanee only at Wallace's Drug Store, Limited.

CANOE RACES.

Following are the results for last Thursday Evening:

Junior Singles—Hamm, Dickens, Bedore.

Fours M (1) Cambridge, Huffman, Ward, Whaley; (2) Turner, Bedore, Cowan, Laughlin; (3) McLaughlin, Dibb, Wartman, Jemmett.

Mixed Doubles—(1) Miss B. Spencer and Windover; (2) Miss F. Leonard and Whaley; (3) Miss D. Smith and Jemmett.

Turtle—(1) McLaughlin, Dibb, Wartman, Jemmett; (2) Cambridge, Huffman, Ward, Whaley.

Sunday School Picnic.

The annual Sunday School picnic of Grace Methodist Church, held in the Driving Park, Wednesday afternoon was a great success. A large crowd was in attendance. All the children present were given an automobile ride which was enjoyed very much. Races were opened to the members of the school, the winners being awarded prizes. During the picnic a ball game was played between Deseronto and Napanee, resulting in a victory for Napanee with a score 23-13. At six o'clock supper was served. Everyone went home feeling that they had enjoyed themselves.

Gasoline, best quality, imperial measure, at right price. Also cup grease and engine oils at the Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper.

DATES OF FALL FAIRS, 1914.

Arden—October 6.
Belleville—Sept. 7-9.
Brockville—Aug. 30-Sept. 2.
Centreville—Sept. 12.
Harrowsmith—Sept. 10, 11.
Kingston—Sept. 30 and Oct. 1.
Madoc—Oct. 6, 7.
Napanee—Sept. 15, 16.
Odessa—Oct. 2.
Ottawa—Sept. 11-19.
Picton—Sept. 22-24.
Robbins Mills—Oct. 2, 3.
Shannonville—Sept. 19.
Stella—Sept. 29.
Tarnworth—Sept. 10.
Toronto, (Can. National)—Aug. 28-Sept. 12.
Tweed—Sept. 30-Oct. 1.
Wolfe Island—Sept. 22, 23.

A few applications of Rexall poison ivy lotion will cure the worst cases of ivy poison. Sold in Napanee only at Wallace's Drug Store, Limited.

Hydrogen Peroxide, the right quality at The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper.

SAY MISSING GIRL WAS WITH DOCTOR

UNITED STATES AUTHORITIES ASKED TO SEARCH FOR YOUNG WOMAN.

Kingston, Ont., July 21.—It is reported that Miss Blanche Yorke, the missing Tarnworth girl, and Dr. C. K. Robinson, the village doctor, left Kingston for Cape Vincent, N. Y., last week. Relatives of the missing girl were in Kingston to-day and it is stated that they were informed that Miss Yorke left Kingston for Cape Vincent on Thursday of last week, and that Dr. Robinson followed the next day. Dr. Robinson is well known here and the young woman has been identified by the photographs published of her. A "World" reporter secured information from a reliable source that there was no mistake about the two having crossed over the border. A good description has been received of Miss Yorke and it is stated that it corresponds in every detail with that of the young woman, who took passage on the steamer America for Cape Vincent.

Dr. Robinson has a wife and a little child. Mrs. Robinson has been visiting at her home in Glenburnie, ten miles from Kingston. The house was called by long distance phone to-day, but there was no response. Mrs. Robinson had nothing to say about the whereabouts of her husband, and he is still reported to be missing from his office in Tarnworth.

Two of the brothers of the missing girl were in the city to-day to see if the local police could throw any light on the case, but they knew nothing. The brothers stated that there were no clues to work on whatever. The American authorities have been asked to look for Miss Yorke. All the immigration agents on the different boats are keeping a close watch for her. Every passenger is being put through a cross-examination by all the inspectors. Much interest is added to case locally as Dr. Robinson is well known here, having graduated from Queen's two years ago. He was also house surgeon at the General Hospital here for some time, and was very popular.

The best in hair goods. Combing made into switches and etc. All goods guaranteed right at Hooper's—Napanee's Largest Drug Store.

Easy to Remember.

"Beg pardon, sir," observed the tough looking waiter suggestively. "Gentlemen who dine at this table usually—er—remember me, sir."

"I don't wonder," said the customer cordially. "That mug of yours would be hard to forget."—Dallas News.

The Cranky Stage.

"What is the difference between sickness and convalescence, pa?"

"The convalescent, my boy, generally makes those around him sick."—Boston Transcript.

A. S. Kimmerly has to hand a full car of seed corn of the following varieties: Giant, Prolific, Sweet Ensilage, Leaming, White Cop, Yellow Dent, Stowell's Evergreen, Longfellow, Comptons Early, North Dakota White Flint. I pay \$1 per bus. for wheat. Sugars still sellin at old prices, as before the allowance.

No Express next week.



NEW SPRING SUITS

—AT—

\$15.00

New Serges, New Worsteds, New Tweeds—Tailored in the Latest Style and guaranteed the Best Range of \$15.00 Suits in Canada

THE GRAHAM CO'Y.

Napanee, Ont.

SATURDAY SI

Cle

Plain and fancy em price saturday, starting at 8. feet goods. Come early Sati

Waists, W

Its Summer Waist. Here are a few snaps for qui \$1.00 and \$1.25. Saturd

Wednesd

PRINTS--Regular 10 patterns, light and dark shad

CAMPERS

We have just received a the Summer Camp which we it a point to see these. All

MADII

Prices for Pressing

Men's Suits . . . 50c
 " Trousers . . 15c
 " O'Coats . . 50c
 Ladies' Suits . . . 75c
 " Jackets . . 35c
 " Skirts . . . 35c

JAMES WALTERS,

Merchant Tailoring, - Napanee.

T. ANDREWS' CHURCH

(PRESBYTERIAN.)

A. L. Howard, Ph.D., Minister.
 Morning—"Coming of Christ."
 Noon—Sunday School and Bible
 Evening—"The Origin and Observance
 of Sunday."

SUNDAY, JULY 26th.

Services at St. Mary Magdalene
 Church:

9 a.m.—Holy Communion.
 10 a.m.—Morning Prayer.
 11 a.m.—Evensong.
 Day School will be held at 12
 o'clock.
 A. H. McGreer will preach at
 morning service.
 W. E. KIDD, M.A., Vicar.

End Barber Shop.

Everything neat; first class work-
 cigars and tobacco. Give me a

J. N. OSBORNE.

Excursion to Picton.

Lamonde will commence her
 Tuesday afternoon excursions July
 1914, and every Wednesday
 7th July and August. Leaves
 Napanee at 6 a.m., and 1 p.m., calling
 way ports, giving half hour to
 arrive in Picton. Fare for round
 trip.

Martin & Collier.



TRINITY METHODIST CHURCH

UNION SERVICES.

Rev. C. G. Cragg, B.D., in charge.
 11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and
 Bible Class.
 10.30 a.m.—Morning worship, con-
 ducted by the Rev. C. E. Cragg, of
 Grace Church.
 Wednesday 8 p.m.—General prayer
 and praise service conducted by mem-
 bers of the Quarterly Official Board.
 A cordial welcome to all the ser-
 vices.

PERSONALS

Miss Francis Markle is spending her
 holidays in Cornwall.

Mrs. McNaughton, Montreal, is
 holidaying at Glen Island.

Misses Amy Baines and Louise
 Herring, Toronto, are guests of Mrs.
 F. F. Miller at her summer camp.

Mrs. W. O. Stevens and daughter,
 Princeton, Ill., are visiting Mr. and
 Mrs. Chas. Stevens.

Mr. Haningham and family, Toron-
 to, spent a few days this week the
 guests of Mr. and Mrs. V. Cowling.

Mrs. Thos. Culhane and daughter,
 Helen, returned to their home in
 Toronto, after spending a month with
 her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Foster.

Mrs. Harry Sanford returned to her
 home in Oshawa after spending a
 month with her parents, Mr. and Mrs.
 W. H. Foster.

Mrs. Jas. Fitzpatrick left on Tues-
 day to spend a few days in Quebec.

Miss Evelyn Rockwell was at camp
 for a few days last week and returned
 home on Tuesday.

Mrs. G. A. Blewitt was in Picton on
 Wednesday visiting her sister, who is
 very ill.

Mrs. Wilson and daughter, Brandon
 Man., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. B.
 Joy.

Miss Gibson left on Monday for
 Hawkesbury after three weeks' visit
 with relatives and friends in Napanee
 and other points.

Mrs. B. B. Shibley, Wilton, is the
 guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Lapum,
 John street.

Messrs. F. Markle and R. Day
 motored in their launch to Cornwall.

Mrs. Jas. Lapum and daughter,
 Edith, of Scranton, Penn., are visiting
 her mother, Mrs. Sperry Rockwell.

Mrs. Wm. Newby and daughter, of
 Chilliwaik, B. C., are spending a few
 weeks with Mrs. Newby's uncle and
 aunt, Mr. E. S. Lapum and Mrs. Wm.
 Thomas, Napanee.

Miss Helen Taylor arrived home on
 Saturday last from a month's visit in
 Detroit.

Miss Allie Woodall, Toronto, is
 visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred Brad-
 shaw, Roblin.

Mrs. Bassett, Sarnia, is visiting her
 sister, Mrs. McMurrin, Thomas street.
 Rev. Robt. Burns, Deseronto, was
 in town on Wednesday.

Mr. J. S. Ham, Dr. Cartwright, Mr.
 U. J. Flach, and Mr. R. G. H. Travers
 motored to Kingston on Wednesday.

Mr. Walker, Mr. Muir and Mr.
 Pettigrew, Montreal, spent Sunday,
 the guests of Mr. and Mrs. V. Cow-
 ling.

Mildred E. Brown, pupil of Miss
 Florence Henry, was successful in
 passing her primary piano examina-
 tion of the Toronto Conservatory of
 Music.

Miss Marguerite Shambaugh, Clon-
 ton, Iowa, is spending a couple of
 weeks, the guest of Miss Kathryn
 Greene, Centre street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wiggins, Cape
 Vincent, spent last week with Mr.
 and Mrs. Fred Sheppard.

Mr. Clarence Ellison is visiting his
 brother in Buffalo for a few weeks.

Mrs. J. E. Eakins is visiting her son,
 Dr. Eakins, Port Arthur, Ont.

Mrs. Insley and two children who
 have been the guests of her sister,
 Mrs. W. J. Jewell have returned to
 Picton.

Rev. Arthur McGreer, Montreal,
 preaches in Mohawk church, Sunday
 morning and Deseronto in the even-
 ing, July 26th.

Mrs. W. S. Herrington and family
 returned from camp on Sunday.

Mrs. J. W. Ashton and Miss Iris
 Bird, of Scarboro Beach, Toronto, left
 on Wednesday for Alexandra Bay, to
 spend a week there among the Thous-
 and Islands.

Mrs. J. W. Robinson and Miss
 Georgie and Miss Ruth Fowler return-
 ed from Camp LeNid on Sunday last.

Mrs. Harry Travers has gone to
 camp at Glen Island for a month.

Mr. C. M. Warner left today to
 attend the Lundy's Lane Centennial
 Celebration at Niagara Falls.

Mrs. Arthur Dafeo and Miss Ethel
 Hawley are visiting Mrs. F. H. Carson
 at Sans Souci camp.

Mrs. Fox, Brooklyn, N. Y., is the
 guest of the Misses Kimmery.

Messrs. W. T. Gibbard and J. F.
 Smith are on a fishing trip to the
 north country.

Mr. Ray Valentine, Sudbury, is
 spending his holidays with his brother
 Mr. K. J. Valentine, Violet.

BIRTHS.

HARTIN—At Roblin, on Saturday,
 July 18th, 1914, to Mr. and Mrs. Percy
 Hartin, a daughter.

WINDOVER—At Forest Mills, on Fri-
 day, July 17th, 1914, to Mr. and Mrs.
 Percy Windover, a son.

MARRIAGES.

HUTCHISON — HUFFMAN— At the
 home of the bride's father, Cyrus B.
 Huffman, on Wednesday, July 22nd,
 1914, by Rev. Chas. E. Cragg, B.D.,
 Robert H. Hutchison, M. E., of Sud-
 bury, Ont., to Irene Winnifred Huff-
 man, youngest daughter of Cyrus B.
 Huffman, of South Fredericksburgh.

SMITH— SWEET— On Wednesday,
 July 22nd, 1914, at Grace Methodist
 parsonage, by Rev. Chas. E. Cragg,
 B.D., Milton M. Smith, of Wilkie,
 Sask., to Hattie M. Sweet, of Camden.

A Real Bargain.

Just think 15¢ worth of Palm Olive
 soap given away with a 5¢ purchase.
 Don't wait until it is all gone. Wal-
 lace's Drug Store, Limited.

JULY WEDDINGS.

PRINGLE-RUSH.

On Saturday, July 11th, in Grace
 Methodist parsonage, Jas. A. Pringle,
 of Napanee, was united in matrimony
 to Miss Nellie Rush of the same place.
 The ceremony was performed by Rev.
 Chas. E. Cragg. On their return
 from their honeymoon, Mr. and Mrs.
 Pringle will reside on Centre street.

SMITH-SWEET.

On Wednesday, July 22nd, at Grace
 Methodist parsonage, by Rev. Chas.
 E. Cragg, B. D., Milton M. Smith, of
 Wilkie, Sask., was united in marriage
 to Miss Nellie Sweet, of Camden. Mr.
 and Mrs. Smith will leave on August
 5th, for their new home in Saskatche-
 wan.

HUTCHISON-HUFFMAN.

A quiet but pretty wedding was
 solemnized on Wednesday, July 22nd,
 at the home of the bride's father,
 South Fredericksburgh, when Irene
 Winnifred Huffman, youngest daugh-
 ter of Cyrus B. Huffman, became the
 wife of Robert H. Hutchison, M. E. of
 Sudbury, Ont. The ceremony was
 performed by Rev. Chas. E. Cragg, B.
 D., of Grace church, Napanee, in the
 presence of the immediate friends of
 the bride. The groom's gift to the
 bride was a diamond pendant, and to
 the little flower girl, Marjorie Huff-
 man, niece of the bride, a gold brace-
 let. Mr. and Mrs. Hutchison left on
 the 1.17 train for Toronto and points
 west, after which they will reside in
 Sudbury, where Mr. Hutchison has
 recently been appointed a member of
 the Collegiate Staff.

Binder Twine.

Our 600 feet Manila Twine is the
 cheapest twine on the market. Every
 ball guaranteed to work on your ma-
 chine. M. S. Madole.

Monuments !

All Kinds at MOST Reason-
 able Prices at

**The Napanee Marble &
 Granite Works**

J. W. ASHTON, Prop.

Successor to M. Pizzarello.

Opposite Campbell House,

NAPANEE.

33-34

THE NAPANEE DRUG COMPANY, Ltd.

Saves you Money. Has it for Less.

Our Introductory Sale will start Next Monday.
 There will be a large chance for you to save money
 on your Drug Store wants.

No Want Too Small for Our Careful Attention.

FREE

To every Lady
 making a 50c
 Purchase 25c

STRICTLY ON THE
 SQUARE

FREE

To every Lady
 making a \$1.00
 Purchase 25c box
 of any Chocolates



NEW SPRING SUITS

—AT—

\$15.00

New Serges, New Worsteds, New Suits—Tailored in the Latest Styles guaranteed the Best Range of Suits in Canada

THE GRAHAM CO'Y.,

Napanee, Ont.

Mr. J. S. Ham, Dr. Cartwright, Mr. U. J. Flach, and Mr. R. G. H. Travers motored to Kingston on Wednesday. Mr. Walker, Mr. Muir and Mr. Pettigrew, Montreal, spent Sunday, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. V. Cowling.

Mildred E. Brown, pupil of Miss Florence Henry, was successful in passing her primary piano examination of the Toronto Conservatory of Music.

Miss Marguerite Shambaugh, Clinton, Iowa, is spending a couple of weeks, the guest of Miss Kathryn Greene, Centre street.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Hughes of Kingston, spent Thursday in town.

Mrs. Robt. Martin and son, Moosejaw, Sask., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Bowen, Deseronto Road.

Miss Nellie Killorin returned home on Tuesday after spending a few days in Toronto visiting friends.

Mr. Sid Scott returned this week from Redcliffe, Alta.

Mrs. W. Crawford and children, Niagara Falls, are visiting her sister, Mrs. John Cline, Richmond.

Mr. Andrew Madden, Deseronto, was in town on Thursday.

Mrs. Robt Smith, South Napanee, left on Tuesday for Weyburn, Sask., and Calgary, Alta.

Mrs. Dr. Wagar and Mrs. Geo. Hawley left on Thursday to spend the week end with Mrs. F. F. Miller, at Thompson's Point.

There will be a large chance for you to save money on your Drug Store wants.

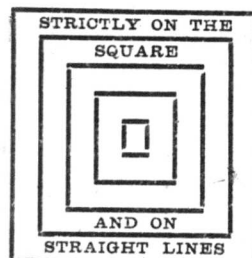
No Want Too Small for Our Careful Attention.

FREE



To every Lady making a 50c. Purchase, 25c. Bottle of any Perfume desired,

FREE



FREE



To every Lady making a \$1.00 Purchase 25c box of any Chocolates

FREE

To every Gentleman a copy of "Jack Cannuck" Roger's Famous Paper.

Come in, shake hands with us, it will do us both good. We will be glad to see you whether you purchase goods or not. Use our telephone. Use our stationery and writing materials Free.

And kindly remember we Save You Money.

J. A. Devlin, M. D.

Managing Director.

J. R. Spearman, Phc.

Advertising & General Mgr.

ATURDAY SPECIAL for Live Wire

Clean Up Sale of Ladies' and Misses' Hosiery

Plain and fancy embroidered Hose, also boot lace. About 7 dozen in the lot. Sold regular at 50c pair, sale Saturday, starting at 8.30 a. m., 17 1/2c pair. Colors black, brown, tan, mauve, green, etc. These are all No. 1 per goods. Come early Saturday for the big Hosiery Snap. **50c Values, 17 1/2c pair.** See window.

Waists, Waists, Waists, Saturday Special

Its Summer Waist time. A time when you're looking about for the best values you can buy in the Waist line. There are a few snaps for quick buying. Most all sizes. High and low collars, plain and fancy. Regular values up to \$1.00 and \$1.25. **Saturday Special 59c each.**

Wednesday Half Holiday Sale

Time 8 a. m.

PRINTS--Regular 10c Prints for 8c Yard. 1000 yards Heavy English Wash Prints, fast colors, nice patterns, light and dark shades. Sold regular at 10c, your choice for Wednesday Half Holiday Sale 8c yard.

CUSHIONS

We have just received a fine assortment of Cushions for Summer Camp which we are selling very close. Make point to see these. All nice, and they are cheap.

SPECIAL BIG VALUES

in the Ready-to-Wear Department, of Ladies' and Misses' Summer Dresses. In some cases the prices are cut in two. Not a dress in the assortment but what you can make a big saving on by buying now.

MADILL'S

'PHONE 77.

NAPANEE